JOHN HALL
AND
NAOMI EMMA SPACKMAN HALL
AND
THEIR POSTERITY

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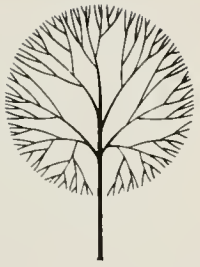

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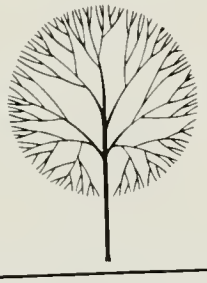

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JOHN HALL AND NAOMI EMMA SPACKMAN HALL

AND

THEIR POSTERITY

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DEDICATED

TO

THE POSTERITY OF JOHN HALL AND NAOMI EMMA SPACKMAN HALL

I would like to take this opportunity to express my appreciation to all of you for your cooperation in compiling this Hall History. It has been a "labor of love", which has given me the opportunity to know and appreciate our Hall relatives, and hopefully it will bring us all closer together as a family.

I sincerely hope you will forgive any mistakes I have made, and I want you to know that even though it is not perfect, it contains lots of love and appreciation for our grandparents and the sacrifice they made to leave their home in England to come to America for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

May this year of 1983 and the years ahead bring continued health and happiness to all of you, and may the Lord's blessings be with you always.

Sincerely,

Bernice Hall Sheets

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THE DESCENDANTS

OF

JOHN HALL AND NAOMI EMMA SPACKMAN

Children	12
Grandchildren	41
Great grandchildren	120
Great, great grandchildren	213
Great, great, great grandchildren	25
Total	411

CHAPTER I

JOHN HALL AND NAOMI EMMA SPACKMAN HALL

Children

John Spackman Hall
Edward Spackman Hall
Stillborn Son
Emma Spackman Hall
Alma Spackman Hall
Louisa Spackman Hall
Ella Spackman Hall
Josephine Spackman Hall
Oscar Spackman Hall
Florence Spackman Hall
Henry George Spackman Hall
Mable Spackman Hall

JOHN HALL AND NAOMI EMMA SPACKMAN

Grandfather John Hall was born during the winter of 1849, on February 21, in Challock, Kent, England. He was the second of nine children born to George and Charlotte Back Hall. We know very little about his youth, except the fact that he listened to the missionaries of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and was the first of his family to join the Church. He was baptized on April 13, 1870, when he was 21 years old.

Three years later he left Liverpool, England, on the Steamer SS Nevada and arrived in the Port of New York, June 16, 1873. We assume that he was with other converts to the Church, because on the same passenger list was the name of Henry Spackman, who was his future wife's father. We have been told that one of his brothers also came with him. The group arrived in Salt Lake City on June 26, 1873, having traveled across the continent by train. (The railroad was completed to Utah on May 10, 1869.)

Grandmother Hall, Naomi Emma Spackman, was the 6th child in a family of 9 children. Her twin brother, William, died the day after birth. She was born in Burbage, Wiltshire, England, on October 8, 1856, and was baptized on October 8, 1864, when she was 8 years old. Her parents were already members of the Church. Her father, Henry Spackman, had been baptized on April 21, 1850, and her mother, Ann Hibbard, was baptized on April 29, 1850.

Grandmother came from England in October of 1873, when she was 17 years old. Evidently her father came a few months earlier to find a place for the family when they arrived in October. After she arrived she worked in the Erdley family home as a maid, and Grandfather worked in the Erdley grocery store. According to records of Aunt Ella, Grandfather also worked for President Brigham Young, while he was living in the Forest Dale Ward.

John and Emma

Less than a year after arriving in Salt Lake City, Grandfather received his endowments, March 2, 1874, in the Endowment House (while the Salt Lake Temple was being constructed). He was ordained a Seventy on October 12, 1876, and was ordained a High Priest on February 4, 1906. He and Emma Spackman were married and sealed together for Time and Eternity in the Endowment House on March 6, 1879, by Daniel H. Wells. He was 30 years old and she was 23 years old. The Salt Lake Temple was not dedicated until April 6, 1893.

They were blessed with 12 lovely children -- 6 boys and 6 girls: John, Edward, Emma, Alma, Louisa, Ella, Josephine, Oscar, Florence, George, and Mabel. Their third child, a son, died at birth on February 22, 1883. Grandfather had the privilege of baptizing each one of his children. Aunt Florence, the only living child of this family, was 88 years old on March 30 of this year, 1983.

Back Row: Alma, Ella, George, Florence, Oscar, Emma, Louisa
Front Row: Mabel, Edward, Grandmother, Grandfather, John, and Josephine

They first lived in the Sugar House Ward, where the first 3 children were born. They raised their family in a home on 21st South and 9th West, near the bank of the Jordan River in the old Farmers Ward; the family helped build the home. In those days a builder would bring a load of bricks from the brick kiln and take back a load of sand that Grandfather and John had scraped out of the river. Oscar and Alma would soak the bricks in a large tub of water until they stopped bubbling, so they would not take the moisture out of the plaster. One day Florence, who was 4 or 5 years old, dropped one and broke it. When she cried they told her not to worry, since they could use it when they built the chimney.

There were 5 bedrooms in their home -- one downstairs and 4 upstairs. In the front yard some of the grandchildren can remember a large mulberry bush that drooped very low; 2 walnut trees in the backyard; and a beautiful California poppy bed by the back door. The grandchildren loved to play under the mulberry bush and were often scolded for getting stains on their clothes. There was a flowing well with a pump that resounded in the house. Uncle Oscar, being a natural born mechanic, often had to repair the pump. I'm sure we don't truly appreciate having running water in our homes, as well as the many other modern conveniences we take for granted. In 1910 gas pipes were installed to provide gas lights.

They had a very happy childhood. Aunt Florence remembers sitting around the fireplace on cold winter evenings sewing carpet rags, while their father read to them from the Book of Mormon. They would sew the strips together and roll them into balls to be taken to a neighbor lady who wove them into carpets. She also remembers many pleasant evenings sleigh riding, with sleigh bells on the horses, having taffy-pulls and popping corn. She said there was lots of fun and love in their home. In fact, she doesn't remember her parents ever using cross words.

One of the boys did some janitor work in a jewelry shop and would bring home some of the sweepings, which contained small beads. They would wash and dry the beads and thread them on thread their mother had rubbed with bees wax to make it strong. The girls then braided them into necklaces and felt very "dressed up" when they wore them.

During the winter Grandfather, Alma and Oscar dug a long trench and lined it with straw in which to put their fruit and vegetables. They put in apples, pears, celery, cabbage, red beets, potatoes, carrots, etc., and covered them with straw and dirt. They then put pipes in as markers, so that when they needed the food they knew where to get what they wanted. They always had plenty to eat.

Aunt Florence remembers watching her mother make butter for sale. She pressed the butter into a round butter mold with a paddle and then turned it out onto a damp cloth. The mold had a spray of wheat on the bottom, which showed on the top of the round pound of butter. She said, "Father sold fruit and vegetables from the garden, and Mother's butter and eggs were sold to the Erdley Store, where he worked when he first came to Utah. Mother, with the help of the boys, raised beautiful flowers and gave them to the Church members. We always had flowers in the house in the summer, and geraniums blooming in the house in the winter."

Another incident she recalled: "My father sold three grades of sand to the builders. He scraped the sand out of the Jordan River in the spring, summer and fall. The boys shoveled the sand on to 6 and 4 foot screens.--fine, medium, and large. In those days a big load sold for 25¢ or 50¢, which would be about $15.00 or $20.00 today (1983). One day my father asked a contractor why he didn't finish his building. The man said, 'Brother Hall, I can't pay for the sand, and I can't get more of a loan.' My father took hold of his hand and shook it several times and said, 'Pay me when you can. Take as much sand as you need.'"

As the children grew older they had good times on outings at Bear Lake, and they loved to go dancing at Salt Air, the resort on the Salt Lake. The Church was the center of many activities -- picnics, dances, quilting bees, canyon trips, and canoeing down the Jordan River. That river was both the swimming pool and the baptismal font.

Their friends were always welcome in their home. Aunt Florence remembers how much her friends enjoyed the strawberries, currants, and other goodies when they visited her, and when she took some back with her while she was training to be a nurse at St. Mark's Hospital.

Grandmother, who was very quiet and retiring, was always anxious to have the children look neat and clean for Sunday School. Each week she would iron the stiff white collars for the older boys. Her sister Sarah, who was married to quite a wealthy man, Fred Yeates, sent her children's outgrown clothes so that Grandmother could make them over for her children. They were always well dressed for school and Church. Aunt Florence said, "We were poor, but we were happy." Aunt Ella wrote in a letter several years before her death, "Mother was a good housekeeper, and a loving kind person, always helping those in need."

Aunt Florence recalls the following experience. "About 1911 or 1912 Alma took Mother and me to Hoytsville to see my sister Emma and family. We left to return home in the early afternoon, because Mother wanted us to gather elderberries and choke cherries (growing wild in the canyon) to make jelly. Lyman said it looked like snow clouds. A blizzard started when we were half way through the canyon, and the horses refused to go any farther. Alma tried to lead them but without results. Mother told us that if we prayed God would help us. I remember Alma led us in a beautiful prayer, and when he finished, Mother said, 'There is a light quite a distance away. They may loan you a lantern, and the horses may let you lead them.' Alma didn't have his overcoat, because it was early fall, so he pulled his coat collar up around his neck and ears and ran toward the light. The people there gave him a lantern and told him to keep it, because they had others, and the lady loaned him a big wool shawl. He was gone about an hour, or maybe a little less. When the horses saw the light, and when Alma talked gently to them and patted their necks, they followed him out of the canyon. We got home safe, and Father took the horses to the barn and gave them some oats. Mother made some hot chocolate, and Josie cut Alma a big piece of pie. I was cold and exhausted, so I just had some cocoa and went to bed."

The family lived in the old Farmers Ward, which later became part of the Cannon Ward, organized on May 31, 1896, at a meeting held in the little school house built in 1879 on the George Q. Cannon farm. President Cannon donated a piece of property at 1385 South 8th West on which to build the new meeting house. Everyone who could helped with the construction. I'm sure Grandfather and the older boys did their part. Lewis M. Cannon was the first Bishop, and the meetings were held in the school until the new meeting house was completed. The new building was just one room, 60 by 30 feet, with a stove at either end to heat it. There were long red curtains hanging

by wires to divide the different classes. The older boys helped make the bricks for the new building during the summer of 1896. The first meeting was held on March 6, 1898, but it was not fully completed until 1900.

1900 was the year that Edward left on his mission to Tahiti in the Society Islands. Another son, Alma, left in 1906 for the same mission, and Grandfather left for the Eastern States Mission in 1915 -- all from the Cannon Ward. Edward returned after a 5 year mission, August 3, 1905, and was set apart as Mission President, returning to Tahiti on October 5, after marrying Sarah Helena Carlson. Their first child, Edward, was born during the two years they were in the Islands as Mission President.

Old school house where first meetings were held while new meeting house was being built.

New meeting house

The Cannon Ward grew rapidly and became part of the Pioneer Stake, which was organized on March 24, 1904. Classrooms were added, each equipped with its own stove for heat. It was not until November 14, 1915, that a large steam boiler was installed. There were no custodians at that time, so all the chores were performed by the Deacons. They swept the floors, chopped wood for the potbellied stoves, kindled fires, etc. I'm sure the Hall boys helped with all of this work.

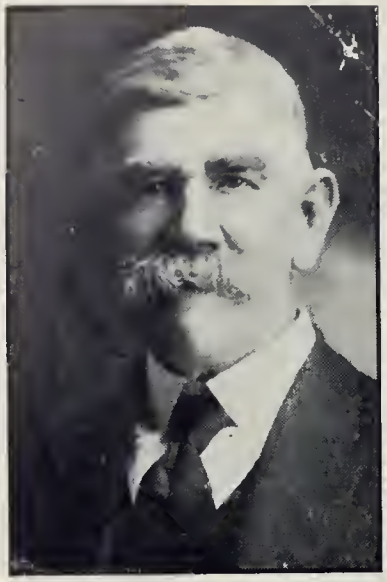
In the history of the Cannon Ward we note that in 1896 there were 181 members of the ward, and in 1900 there were 331. Everyone knew each other and lived as one big happy family. The Hall boys all had their turns to pass the Sacrament, using the large goblets and pitchers (shown below), because it was not until June 2, 1912, that the first individual sacrament cups were used.

Sacrament set donated by President George Q. Cannon

From the various programs printed in the Cannon Ward History we also learned that Ella S. Hall was assistant secretary of the Sunday School, and Emma S. Hall was the teacher of the Second Intermediate Sunday School class. In the evening session of the Sunday School Conference, June 7, 1908, Louisa S. Hall gave a presentation on "Paul's Conversion and First Missionary Journey", in the Theology class. John S. Hall was assistant Treasurer in Sunday School in 1899. I'm sure there were many of the other children who held similar positions, but these are the only ones recorded in the history.

It was when their last child, Mabel, was 15 years old that Grandfather received a call to go on a short term mission. He was set apart September 8, 1915, and returned July 9, 1916, having spent most of his mission in New York. While he was gone Grandmother and the children sold produce from their garden to keep the family. Grandfather was a very spiritual and dedicated man. The children and grandchildren remember his prayers and his unusually long blessings on the food, especially when they werevery hungry and anxious to start eating.

In about 1820, after most of the children were married, the family moved from the farm to a smaller home in the Highland Park area of Salt Lake City, 1249 Whitlock Avenue, just east of Highland Drive near 25th South. Orville Hall remembers Grandfather sitting outside in the sunshine and he and Alma cutting the lawn and taking care of the yard for them. The house is still there (1983).



Missionary Farewell

In honor of

Elder John A. Hall

Called to fill a mission to
the Eastern States

Cannon Ward Meeting House
Wednesday, Sept. 8, 1915
8:30 p.m.

TAKE SOUTH EIGHTH WEST CAR

Program

Baritone Solo - - Mr. August Glissmeyer

Recitation - - - Miss Dorothy Mills

Piano Solo - - Master Harold Silver

Male Quartette - Messrs. Moncar, Christensen
Glissmeyer and Lamoreaux

Tenor Solo - - Mr. Hyrum Christensen

Recitation - - - Miss Karma Thatcher

"Lucia Sextette" - Mesdames Ethlyn Walker and
Freida Tadje, Messers Moncar, Christensen
Glissmeyer and Lamoreaux

Moving Pictures, "Mable and Fatty's Wash Day"
a continual laugh

Remarks - - Missionary and Bishop

The Amusement Committee will appreciate
your presence and financial
assistance

-12-

Hall reunion -- 1919

Back Row

John & Louisa Skog, Hazel & Oscar Hall, Lyman Crittenden, Florence & Jesse Miller, Heber Wilde, Josephine Hall

Ida Hall, Edward Hall

Middle Row

George Hall, John Hall, Ella Wilde, Emma Crittenden, Grandfather & Grandmother Hall, Sarah Hall, Zina & Alma Hall

Children

Virginia Wilde, Luella Crittenden, Pauline Hall, Irene Hall, Emerson & Ella Hall

Front Row

Helen Hall, Ida & Edith Hall, Gerald & Arlene Crittenden, Mabel Hall, Orville Hall, Joseph Hall, Edward Hall

Josephine Hall, Bernice Hall, Alma Hall, William Hall

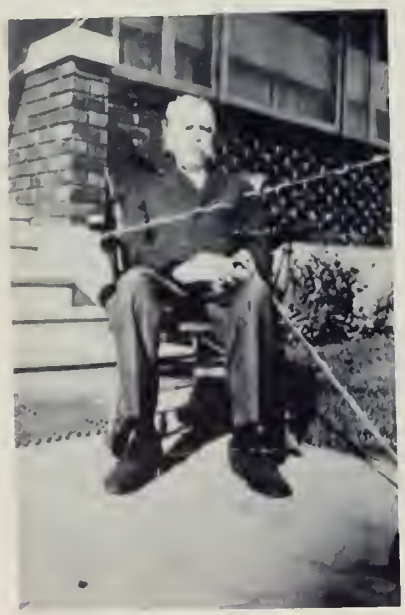
Grandfather passed away on December 8, 1923, after suffering with cancer of the esophagus. Grandmother fed him by spoonfuls for several months before he died, because he couldn't swallow. He finally just "went to sleep". He was buried on December 11 in the Salt Lake City Cemetery.

Grandmother died in a diabetic coma on January 6, 1936, in Charlotte, North Carolina, while she was with her daughter Josephine. She was buried on January 12 in the same Salt Lake City Cemetery.

Our grandparents both had a strong testimony of the truthfulness of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, which brought them to Utah. We can all be very grateful for their faith and courage to come to a strange land, leaving their relatives and friends in England.

We would love to have known them better, and we wish we had at least asked more questions when our own parents were alive. The information we have was gleaned from letters and conversations with various relatives. Aunt Florence, the last living child of the John Hall family, furnished most of the information. We love and appreciate her for all her efforts, and we are especially grateful for her remarkable memory. We have finally realized how important it is to keep a journal, and hope these recorded experiences will help our grandchildren and great grandchildren appreciate their heritage.

Grandfather in front of Highland Park home



Grandmother

Grandfather

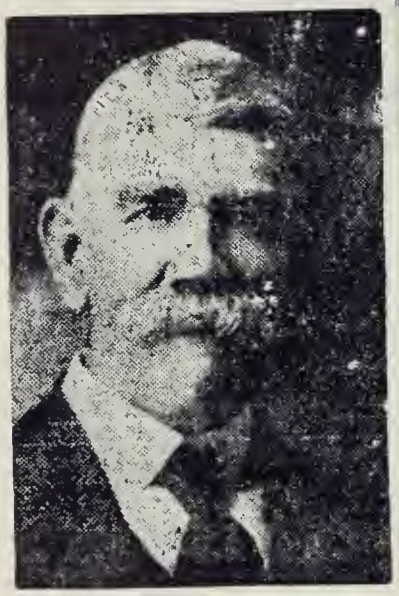
Grandmother in

Lyndhurst, New Jersey

February, 1933

Oscar, George, Alma, Lyman, John
Critten den Skog
Heber, John, Grandpa, Edward, Jesse
Wilde Miller

John Hall Called by Death; Funeral Will Be Held Tuesday



JOHN HALL.

John Hall, native of Kent, Eng., and resident of Utah since 1873, died today at his home, 1249 Whitlock avenue, after several months' illness. Mr. Hall was born Feb. 21, 1849, and was baptized a member of the Church in April, 1873. He is survived by his widow and 11 sons and daughters as follows: John S., Edward S., Alvin S., Oscar S. and George S. Hall, Mrs. Lyman Crittenden, Mrs. John Skagg, Mrs. W. H. Wilde, Miss Josephine Hall, Mrs. J. E. Miller and Miss Mabel Hall. A number of them were with him at the time of death.

Funeral services will be held at 12 o'clock Tuesday, Dec. 11 at the Highland Park ward chapel. The body may be viewed at the home from 10 to 11:30 on the day of the funeral. Interment will be in City cemetery.

Emma Backman Hall

Mrs. Emma Backman Hall, 79, former resident of Salt Lake City, died at her home in Charlotte, N. C., Monday evening, according to word received here Wednesday.

Mrs. Hall

Born in Burbidge, England, October 8, 1856, Mrs. Hall came to Salt Lake City as a young girl, and resided here until a few years ago, when she moved to Charlotte.

Surviving are the following sons and daughters: Miss Josephine Hall, Charlotte, N. C.; John Hall, Salt Lake City; Mrs. Louise Skogg, Salt Lake City; Edward Hall, Pasadena, Cal.; George Hall, Long Beach, Cal.; Mrs. Florence Miller, Honolulu; Mrs. W. Heber Wilde, Coalville, and Mrs. Mabel Olsen of New Jersey; 35 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be conducted in the Cannon L. D. S. ward chapel Sunday at 2 p. m. Bishop Tracy Y. Cannon will officiate. Friends may call at the home of her son, J. S. Hall, 3774 Ninth East street, Saturday evening and Sunday prior to the services. Burial will be in city cemetery.

CHAPTER II

JOHN SPACKMAN HALL

Wife

Ida Eugenia Hartwell

Children

John Orville
Alma Earl
Edith Evelyn
Ida Eugenia
Dorothy Barbara

JOHN SPACKMAN HALL

John Spackman Hall was born December 4, 1879, in Salt Lake City, Utah, the first child of John Hall and Naomi Emma Spackman Hall. His parents came to America from Kent, England, in 1873, after joining the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

When he was a small child, he and his younger brother, Edward, were able to communicate with each other in a special "language" that no one else could understand. There was always lots of fun and companionship in their home as the other brothers and sisters joined the family.

Edward

and

John

John married Ida Eugenia Hartwell in the Salt Lake Temple and was sealed for Time and Eternity on September 20, 1905. Ida was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, on April 17, 1883, a daughter of Orville Eugene Hartwell and Eugenia Druce Hartwell.

Ida

John worked for Bennett Glass and Paint Company, delivering paint and supplies by horse and wagon. On July 7, 1906, John Orville Hall was born, at Elizabeth Avenue and 6th East. Alma Earl was born October 8, 1909, on Garfield Avenue between 3rd and 4th East, Salt Lake City.

About 1910 or 1911 my Father and Walter Shepard formed a partnership and bought an 80 acre farm in Hoytsville. Father, with the help of my grandfather, Orville Hartwell, built a small four room house on his half of the land. On February 3, 1912 Edith Evelyn was born.

Clearing the land of sagebrush and rocks was long and hard work. He helped build a water reservoir but never did receive any water rights. Father worked his part of the farm as a dry farm. The share holders of the reservoir did allow him to use enough water for a small garden next to the stream where we obtained our drinking water.

Father did painting and wall paper hanging to supplement his earnings. During the summers he also hauled coal from a small mine close to Coalville. It was so soft it formed a lot of soot, but it was better than wood.

In 1914 Father and his partner, Walter Shepard, filed on a spring north and west of the house and laid a pipe line to Walter Shepard's half of the farm, then north down to Father and Mother's house. In the winter of 1914 and 1915 the pipe line froze from the house back to the spring, so they were without running water again.

On July 22, 1914, Father and Mother received a little gift from heaven, Ida Eugenia. In the fall of 1915 they moved back to Salt Lake City. They stayed with his parents until he could find employment and a house for the family. About 1916 or 1917 they moved to a house on 7th South and 9th West. Father bought a bicycle to carry his painting and wall paper hanging tools to his work.

They moved to 2nd North and Main Street in the Lake View Apartments, where he was custodian for two years. Then they moved to the Santa Anna Apartments on 2nd South between 3rd and 4th East. He was also custodian there for several years.

They bought a home at 425 East 21st South, where they continued to raise their family, and on July 24, 1923, Dorothy Barbara was born. Grandfather John Hall died on December 8, 1923.

Father was employed by the Gold Medal Dairy for many years. At first he had horses and a wagon to deliver milk on his route, but in the later years the dairy bought trucks for the deliveries.

About 1924 Father fixed a box on the running board and between the seats of his car for storing tent, clothes and food, and took his family to Seattle to visit Mother's sister, Ada Hartwell McCarthy and family.

About 1925 Father sold the 21st South home and bought another one on 9th East and 3800 South, with 2 acres of ground, where he started to raise chickens, geese and pigs. At that time everybody was in the chicken business, so there was little profit. Father and Mother invited aunts, uncles and cousins for dinner, with home made ice cream and cake, several times during the summer.

On September 15, 1918, John Orville married Helen Bergum and moved to their new home at 140 Vidas Avenue, Salt Lake City. Father was struggling hard to keep up the payments on the house, and did odd jobs to help supplement his income.

John and Ida
1948

On September 15, 1933, Edith Evelyn married Hamilton Brydson at his mother's home. On November 13, 1934, Ida Eugenia married Frederick Wiley Ferguson. On October 7, 1935, their daughter Edith Evelyn Hall Brydson died from child birth complications, leaving a husband and a son. On January 7, 1936, Father's Mother passed away in Charlotte, North Carolina, and was buried in the Salt Lake Cemetery on January 12, 1936.

In 1939 or 1940 Father and Mother moved to Kent, Washington, to a home owned by their son Alma. Father had a little garden and took care of the fruit trees there. Father had employment with Pacific Car and Foundry, where he worked for several years until he retired.

In May 1941 Dorothy Barbara Hall graduated from high school with honors, and on July 3, 1943, she married Robert Ivan Gill, and later they moved to Cordova, Alaska, to make their home.

Christmas was a special occasion during the life of my Father and Mother. Although we did not receive many gifts at one time, we always had something in our Christmas stockings. We were always a happy family. In 1955 John Orville and Helen moved to Seattle. It was a joyous time as all Father and Mother's living sons and daughters were close.

Orville, Ida, Dorothy, and Alma

John and Ida's Golden Wedding
1955

About 1960 Father and Mother were ageing to a point where they had to have someone take care of them. Their granddaughter Elenda Ferguson lived with them and took good care of them. John Orville would relieve Elenda one night each week. Finally Mother became so weak she was confined to bed with cancer. In July 9, 1963, Mother passed on and was buried in Washington Memorial Cemetery in Seattle. Father became worse, and Elenda could no longer take care of him. Alma, Ida, and Orville decided to put him in a nursing home, where they could take care of him. On December 17, 1963, Father passed away in Bellevue, Washington, and was buried next to Mother.

Ida, John, Helen (Orville's wife), George, Helen (George's wife), Alma

JOHN ORVILLE HALL

Wife: Helen Bergum
Children: Hugh Orville

John Orville Hall was born July 7, 1906, to John Snackman Hall and Ida Eugenia Hartwell, at Sixth South and Elizabeth Street, Salt Lake City, Utah. According to pictures, I had white hair. My first recollection was waving good-bye to my Father and his partner, Walter Shephard, leaving 21st South and the railroad tracks (about 3rd West) in a box car with their horses, wagons and supplies to go to Hoytsville, Utah, where they had bought an 80 acre farm. I remember visiting or living with my grandparents (Hartwells), and my Grandfather trying to teach me to walk quietly in the house. He also made me a small wooden wagon along with other wooden toys. I remember my Uncle Ross taking Mother to the train early one morning and me hanging on the back of his Ford one-seater car, and the fun I had with my Aunts. I remember the old fashioned plumbing in their home, especially the toilet flush tank, which was located close to the ceiling. I also remember staying in my Aunt Claire's small bedroom on the second floor, with a small door out to a balcony over the front porch.

I started school when I was seven years old. I remember walking to school on top of the snow, over the fences and across the fields, and coming home by way of the road, following the sleigh tracks. The snow was so deep I would be wet to the waist.

I remember being baptized when eight years old in the Weber river, just south of the road that crossed over to the houses in our area west of the river. There were many other boys and girls, and we all dressed and undressed back of the small bushes there in the river channel. I can still see the Priests standing out in the river in their white clothes, receiving and baptizing each boy and girl.

I remember my parents visiting some neighbors and coming home in the bright moon light, the snow squeaking under their feet. I also remember bringing drinking water from a small stream, up the hill and west of the house, in a five gallon milk can on my sleigh with a bushel box wired to it. Some times the sleigh would tip over, spilling the water, and I would have to go back to the stream and refill the milk can. Sometimes when Father came home with the horses and big sleigh, he would let me take them up to pick up the water.

The snow would drift around the house, barn and grainery about 6 to 8 feet deep. We would dig holes in the snow drifts around the house and play there. One winter the neighbor boys came up to our house, and we went up on a small hill west of our house and coasted down for about ½ mile on our sleighs over the top of the fences. One cold winter while my Aunt Louise Hartwell was visiting with Mom, she had a seizure and died. I stayed at the Winters' home while the folks went to Salt Lake City for the funeral. One of the Winter boys and I went up to our house to check to see if everything was all right. Thefrost was ½ inch thick on the windows, and a lot of Mother's plants were frozen.

My Father and Walter Shepard filed a claim on a small spring northwest of our home. They ran a water pipe to Shephard's half of the farm and then down to our house. It sure was nice to have water in the house, but the next winter the pipe froze all along the line.

One summer my folks and I went to Salt Lake City to visit. We left early in the morning by horses and wagon, and I remember how slow we traveled up Silver Creek. When we came to Kimball's Junction Dad drove the horses through a small stream to water them. I remember as we were going down 21st South long after dark, we could hear the frogs croaking so loud.

About 1915 my folks quit the farm life and moved back to Salt Lake City, where we stayed with my grandparents, John and Emma Hall, at 21st South near the Jordan River (about 14th West), until my Father got a steady job. I remember riding my tricycle on the side walk around my grandparents' home, and eating fruit from the trees and bushes. My Aunt Josephine showed me how to cool off in the hot summer by putting my hands and wrists in the nice cool flowing well water. My Aunt Mabel played with us around the Mulberry bush, and we would often get mulberry stains all over us. Sometimes we would run out on the lawn stirring up all the mosquitoes, causing the folks sitting on the porch to go inside.

Grandfather would put a gunny sack full of rhubarb on the pedal of my bicycle for me to wheel over to a neighbor on 8th West and 20th South, who would take it to market with his produce. I remember taking a horse and buggy to meet my Aunt Josephine at the end of the street car line at 13th South and 8th West. She hand painted china at Walkers Department Store and would bring the china home and put it in a kiln over night. I remember Grandmother making butter in a wooden churn, also the big family meals served in the dining room, and how we would kneel for family prayers in the living room. Some of my uncles would keep a fish line out in the river, and when they came home they would go out to check their catch.

About 1916 my folks moved to 7th South, just east of the Riverside school, where I had been attending. I walked from my Grandparents' home on 21st South to school each day. My Father was a painter and wall paper hanger. He bought a brand new bicycle to take his tools to his work, but he told us children not to say a word about it to our Grandparents.

We moved to 2nd North and Main Street to the Lake View Apartments, where my Father was custodian, and I helped clean the hallways and helped fire the furnace. We stayed there for a year or two, and then moved to 2nd South between 3rd and 4th East to the Santa Anna Apartments, where Dad was also custodian for several years, and I again helped clean the hallways. I remember sleeping in a fold-down bed and the two girls in a large closet. Next we moved to 425 East 21st South, across from Saint Ann Orphanage. I went to the Frazier School and the South High, where we attended the school dances and other activities.

I worked for Rue Smith at the corner grocery, delivering groceries on my bicycle after school and on Saturdays. Later on, while my Father had em-

ployment with the Gold Medal Dairy, my brother, sisters and I used to take turns going with him to deliver milk in the early mornings before school.

One summer about 1922 or 1923, my Father made a large box to fit on the left running board of his car and another box to fit between the front and back seats. We made a trip on the John Day Highway through Oregon and up to Seattle, where we visited Mother's sister Ada May McCarthey on Mercer Island. The dew was so thick at Portland that everything was dripping wet when we arose in the morning. We had a great visit and went swimming off their boat pier, where I think I really learned to swim.

I started working for the Gold Medal Dairy after graduating from Junior High School. There I washed bottles, cleaned up the dairy, took care of the horses, greased the wagon wheels and cleaned out the barn. About 1925 my folks moved to 9th East and 3800 South, where Father raised a few pigs and chickens. I remember Ida and I killing and cleaning 300 fryers for market. I have never liked to eat chicken since. However, I can eat it now if it is cooked well.

I quit the dairy and worked for the Prescription Pharmacy on Main Street across from the Post Office. I delivered drugs on a motorcycle and in the winter used a sidecar, picking up the big orders from the wholesaler. Once I had a special order up "L" Street, and instead of going on a "through" street, I thought I would save time and go up "D" street. At 2nd Avenue a car was going west and I couldn't stop, so to avoid an accident, I turned my motorcycle and slid sideways into the car. I wrenched my knee, which took a few weeks to heal. My brother, Al, took over for me while I was off work.

I remember courting Helen Bergum by Motorcycle and my Father's Studebaker sedan, which always had flat tires. We went picknicking up the canyons with her folks. Once we stayed over night, and we all slept on the ground in a line. I was married to Helen on September 15, 1928, at her folks' home by Bishop Arthur T. Shurtliff. Our marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple on March 30, 1944.

We bought a little 4 room home at 140 Vidas Avenue, 2600 South State Street. I remember coming home late at night in the winter and spring, pushing my motorcycle through the mud in the lot back of us, as we did not have a driveway. We started out with a wood burning range, a steel bed, a borrowed kitchen table, and two unpainted kitchen chairs from Sears.

Orville and Helen

I started working for the Franklin Auto Agency on Main Street between 8th and 9th South. About 1930 they moved to Coveys building on 9th South, just west of Main Street. I continued working for them until the Franklin factory closed down and the Salt Lake Franklin dealership quit business. Then A. M. Seiler took over and made the business a general auto repair shop, known as Seiler Motor Company. During the depression while work was slow, Mr. Seiler bought some wood and I made 2 tool cabinets, one for him and one for me. Later he went on a mission for the L.D.S. Church, so I ran the shop for him until 1954, when we moved to Seattle.

After I started working for the Auto Company, I became active in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and was ordained an Elder, and after awhile was made an Elders' Quorum President. With the help of my counselors we activated many other Elders and had many socials and fun times. After a year or so, I was set apart as a Seventy and served on a Stake Mission, as one of the 7 Presidents of the Seventies Quorum.

While all this was going on Helen and I had a son, Hugh Orville Hall, born January 25, 1931.

Helen, Orville, and Hugh

Over the years we furnished our little home, built a garage, dug the dirt out from under the house, put in a cement wall all around under the house, and finally made an apartment in the basement. One day while putting in a section of the basement wall the forms collapsed, pouring cement all over. WilfordTolman was helping me, so we hurried and moved the cement away, put the forms back in place and shoveled the cement back in the forms.

From 1950 to 1953 Helen and I went with Donna and Wilford Tolman south to the canyon lands each year on the 30th of May to spend our 3-day week ends. We had a lot of fun, but they were hard trips, and the ladies said, "No more."

Hugh married a lovely girl from across the street, Beverly Thomson. They were married in the L.D.S. Temple and lived in our basement apartment. They had 2 lovely children, Ronald and Christine. Later in Ogden they had two more children, Bruce and Tamara. We's had a lot of fun with them while they were growing up. Ronald has become very skilled at leather tooling and has made many beautiful gifts for family and friends.

Ronald, Hugh, Beverly, Christine Bruce, Tamara

Beverly and Hugh

In 1953 and 1954 work in the Auto Shop slowed down, so I closed the shop and went to work in Seattle for my brother, Al, at the Allied Manufacturing Company making Kit Cat Clocks. First I worked on a plastic injection machine making cases and other parts for the clocks. Then I worked as a machinist, helping make metal moulds for parts to be made of plastic.

In 1963 Allied Manufacturing Company closed their doors, and I went to work for Jorgensen Steel Company as a machinist. I worked on a 24 inch lathe, turning out small shafts, gear blanks for Western Gear Company and small and large crane hooks, some rough finished and some finished with threads and nuts to fit. I worked for Jorgensens until I retired in 1971. In 1966, while the machinists were on strike, I went out to Pacific Beach and installed some playground equipment for our friends, Duey and Gail Whittaker, who operate Whittaker Real Estate Company in Pacific Beach.

In 1955 Helen and I bought a home at 6920-44th Avenue South, with a white picket fence around it and with several trees in the parking strip. Eventually the fence went and then the trees. In the second summer I installed a gas floor furnace in the home, as the oil furnace was not adequate, and oil was real high in price. A few years later we installed baseboard electric heat in each room, which really kept us warm.

We lived on the Southwest corner lot and installed a 3 foot chain link fence on the south side. When we first moved there the street south of us was full of blackberry bushes. A few years later the city regraded the street so cars could go through, and in 1968 and 1969 the city installed a large storm drain system along with curb, gutters, side walks and a new paved street. It surely did improve the area.

Over the years I served on a Stake Mission, and Helen was Relief Society Counselor and then President. I was set apart as a High Priest and was Quorum President and instructor in the Seattle 10th Ward. I also served as Ward Clerk for seven years under 2 Bishops. We had many good friends there. Along with many other members of the 10th and 14th Wards, I helped build a new ward house in Skyway, which we shared with the Renton 14th Ward.

During the years we lived in Seattle we visited our family in Tempe, Arizona; Long Beach, California; and Las Vegas, Nevada; and made a few trips to Canada, as well as points of interest in the northwest corner of Washington. We went to the spit on the Strait of Juan De Fuca to gather agates to polish. One summer when we returned home from our vacation the zucchini in our garden were as big as watermelons.

When I retired from Jorgensen Steel Company the last of July 1971, I enjoyed being home all the time working around the house and in the garden keeping the lawn nice. In November 1976 we thought of selling our home and moving back to Salt Lake City. I went over to a friend in the Washington Mutual Savings to find out the procedure of selling our home. He gave me some literature and told me some of the ways to sell. I went home and, while sitting at the kitchen table reading the literature, a lady knocked on the door and wanted to see the house. She then asked if she could bring her son that night. The next day she bought the house, and we had our cash.

Orville and Helen

in Canada

GROUSE MOUNTAIN CHAIR LIFT
VANCOUVER, CANADA

The next 2 weeks were hectic as we were trying to get packed to move. Christine Hall, our oldest granddaughter, came up to visit before we moved out. About December 1, 1976, Helen and Christine left for Salt Lake City in the Toyota, staying over night at LeGrande, Oregon, and arriving in Salt Lake December 2, 1976.

With the help of the neighbors and good friends the O'Connors and my brother, Al, we loaded a large U-Haul truck and trailer and left from my brother's home in Medina, Washington, early December 5 for Bountiful, Utah. After driving all night we arrived at the home of my Aunt and Uncle, Clair and Ras Miller, 333 West 3100 South, on December 6th. Al helped me unload our furniture and belongings and then he flew back to Seattle.

We had a very nice Christmas at Beverly and Hugh's home after we were settled. They insisted we stay over night so we would be there when the children opened their presents Christmas morning, so now it is a tradition for us to stay over on Christmas Eve.

On July, 1977 we bought a 1974 Tioga Motor home with 26,000 miles on it for $8300.00. We took a few trips around the western states and really enjoyed our motor home. On March 21, 1979, we joined the International Good Sam R.V. Club and helped formthe 25th chapter of Good Sam, called the Golden Eagles. We have enjoyed this organization very much.

On March 4, 1979, I was set apart as Secretary of the Bountiful 7th Ward High Priest group. During 1982 I went to the Ogden Temple many times with my friend Wilford Tolman.

On July 1, 1982, we left for Canada with 5 couples of our Golden Eagles Good Sam group. We visited Helen's sister in Helena for two days, then met the group at Holden Dam in Montana. On July 3 we left for Calgary, Canada, then up to Lake Louise where we were to meet our friends the O'Connors. We had a very nice trip for six weeks.

The 1982 Christmas at Beverly and Hugh's was another wonderful season, but the 1982 and 1983 winter was very bad with a lot of snow and rain. On January 22, 1983, we met my brother, Al, at Death Valley and had a nice three week visit with him; then a three day visit in Chula Vista with Helen's niece Thelma; and a one week visit with Helen's sister and her husband, Maisie and Tony, at Los Osos, California.

We are hoping to keep well so that we may continue to enjoy traveling with our Good Sam friends.

FOUR GENERATIONS

John, Orville, Hugh, Ronald

Hugh and Beverly's family at wedding of
Christine Hall and Eugene Sorensen

Bruce and Patricia Hall

Bruce and Patricia's Wedding

Alma, Helen, Orville Hall
Hall Reunion
1967

Ronald and Nancy Hall
Hugh and Beverly Hall
Christine and Eugene Sorensen
Tamara Hall

Children: Candice Hall
Jennifer and Melissa Sorensen

July 4, 1983

ALMA EARL HALL

Wives: Dorothea Randolf and Alice Sparks Green

I was born on October 8, 1909, on Garfield Avenue, between 3rd and 4th East, in Salt Lake City, Utah, to John Spackman Hall and Ida Eugenia Hartwell. Soon after, we moved to Hoytsville, Utah, where Mom and Dad built a small frame house, a log barn, a grainery, and, of course, an "out house", then tried to eak out a living.

After several lean years I guess they decided to give it up and move back to Salt Lake City. We lived with Dad's folks for awhile, then Dad got jobs at several different apartment houses as janitor to supplement his painting and paper hanging business. Eventually we moved to 21st South between 4th and 5th East and lived there for several years. While there I got my first job as delivery boy for Rue Smith grocery store, on 4th East and 21st South, working each night after school and all day Saturday for $3.00 a week.

While living there Dad fixed up an old Chevrolet touring car, and with their four kids made a trip up to Seattle to visit Mom's oldest sister, May Mc Carthy. Many fond memories! Soon after getting back to Salt Lake City, Dad got a job with Gold Medal Dairy, delivering milk on a route. Then Dad had a chance to buy 2½ acres of land with a brick house, on 9th East and about 38th South, where he was going to try to go into the chicken business. He built one coup, about 20 feet by 90 feet, and started raising chickens. Everybody and all their brothers and sisters also got into the business, so that turned out to be a loss. Dad was still delivering for the dairy.

About that time I got my second job. Orville was delivering for the Prescription Pharmacy in Salt Lake City. He was involved in an accident and hurt his knee, so he asked me if I would take over and deliver for him. Needless to say I jumped at the chance, as I hated every minute of school, and besides it gave me a chance to drive Dad's 1923 Studebaker sedan. The Pharmacy was open 24 hours a day, and the work consisted of 2 delivery shifts. Because one of the other workers didn't come, I worked 2 shifts for about a week. I was getting a little tired, so I told Orv if he wanted his job he would have to come and get it (for which I have been sorry ever since). Anyway, Orv came back and we talked to the owner of the Pharmacy, and he gave me the job along with Orv. Eventually Orv quit and went to work as mechanic for the Franklin Auto Company. I stayed on for about 2 years, then quit and went to work in the motorcycle shop as "flunky". I think this was about March or April of 1930.

On July 5, 1930, I was on my way home on my motorcycle when a fellow in a Model A. Ford hit me and crushed my leg between his front bumper and the engine of the cycle. I have to give Dad credit for saving my left leg for me, as several doctors who looked at it just wanted to cut it off. Dad persisted and finally found one that would take the chance of trying to save it, as a kind of experiment. His name was Dr. Sheets, and he did a good job. He put 3 different casts on it, but the bone kept sagging

Alma after leg was injured.

out of place, so he decided to let it heal the way it was. Dr. Sheets had a chance to go to the Mayo Clinic to study and work, so after my leg healed a Dr. Kahn operated on it and straightened the bone and wired it together. When he sent me home four or five days later, hesaid I could start to put a little weight on it. It felt so good after walking on the crooked leg I had before, that I guess I over did it. The bone apparently pushed together, and as a result, that leg is about an inch shorter than the other, but I don't think it shows when I walk.

Alma and friend

During all this time the 1929 depression was in full swing, and everyone seemed to be having a hard time. I had been laid up for well over a year with no work. Orv got me a job where he worked as janitor and "grease monkey" for 8 dollars a week. Later on they started the N.R.A. which raised me to $12.00 for 40 hours, instead of the 48 hours I had been working. This lasted several months, but it didn't get better for my employers, so they were going to cut me back to the $8.00 and 48 hour week. Orv and most other people told me I should hang in there, but big shot me, I told them nothing doing, so they let me go.

Naturally there was no work, so when a friend told me he could get me a job picking up potatoes in Shoshone, Idaho, I borrowed some money from Orv and put a few things in a 26 Buick I had and went to Shoshone, Idaho. I found my friend Jim Craig, and the next morning he took me out and got the job for me. It lasted a whole half day. Then all the potatoes were picked up, and I was again unemployed. I stayed with Jim for a couple of days hoping to find other work.

Jim's wife, Marie, finally saved my neck. Her folks had a farm and some cattle north of Shoshone. She talked them into giving me a job helping out, as they were getting quite elderly, and her Dad was beginning to be over worked. He was milking sixteen head ofcows morning and night and trying to do the other work necessary on a 40 acre farm. I was thankful for the job, even though it was from 5 a.m. till 9 p.m. for 6 days a week and the milking on Sundays -- $50.00 a month with board and room. I worked there the rest of the summer and the winter of 1934 and 1935.

In the spring he (Mr. George Bancroft) hired a couple of transients to help with the spring plowing and other work that had to be done. I think they worked there for about 2 weeks, when they decided to move on to Eastern Washington and get into fruit thinning and other spring work. Besides, they had a friend in Buena, Wash ington, who said there was lots of work to be had there. I still had the 26 Buick, and they talked to me about driving

them up there if they would pay all the expenses. It looked pretty good to me, so they didn't have to twist my arm very hard. I wanted a change and had saved nearly all the wages I had earned. Mr. Bancroft tried to talk me out of it and offered me much more to stay. Many times I have thought back on the situation and felt that I really let him down when he needed me badly, and especially since he took me in when I was down and out. Anyway, I think it worked out the best for me.

The three of us went up to Buena and found their friend and wife living in a tent. We found a house we could rent and all moved in. We were able to find quite a bit of work, but the only thing was it would usually only be 2 or 3 days work. Then we would spend most of our money in a day or two finding new work, so we really weren't getting ahead. Then the haying started coming on, and we worked fairly steady on that. It was really heavy work, so when my cousin Elinor McCarthy wrote and said she thought she could get me a job with the company she worked for, I dropped everything and headed for Seattle. She did get me the job of helping to take care of the new cars and get them ready for delivery for the Mills Motor Company, a distributor for Seattle and vicinity. I worked up to be in charge of that department.

After working there about 5 years, I was talked into quitting Mills Motors and went into and helped start HiWay Auto Wreckers. I worked there till well into the Japanese war and was about to be drafted. I sold out there (HiWay Auto Wreckers), and was later turned down by the draft because of my leg. Then I went to work for a ship building company in Houghton, Washington. I worked there one winter, mostly out on the open decks of a half built ship, running wires from control panels to large blowers and other equipment, as well as lighting and other electrical needs for a 300 foot ship.

Later that spring, when working conditions improved and it wasn't too bad to be working out in the open, another friend offered me a job working on 20 millimeter and 3" guns for the services. He was in charge of a large electrical company, and his job was to take 20 millimeter and 3" guns into the shop to repair any damage, overhaul and replace worn parts and to bring some of the older guns up to date with newer equipment, and in general to get the guns ready to go back into service. I eventaully got the job of making parts on the lathes and mills, and received a lot of machinist experience. After the war was over, and I was just about to be laid off because of lack of work, and because they were having to convert from war time work to anything else they could find, and being a relatively new employee, I knew my time was limited.

Meanwhile back in 1942, on the 19th of February, I married a lovely lady, Dorothea Randolf, who was in charge of reweaving company in the University district with 2 or 3 other employees. So in 1946, when the Alcan Highway to Alaska was being opened to the public, Dorothea and I talked about making the trip. She got a month's leave from her job and when I was laid off, we got things together -- lots of groceries, tires for car and trailer, spare parts for the car and a 50 gallon drum of gas that I was told I would need -- then left home for a wonderful trip. We had many trials and

Dorothea, Alma and his Dad

tribulations and many disappointments, but lots of fun and pleasures. We were gone nearly 7 weeks, and Dorothea almost lost her job because of it. Her job was really never the same after that trip.

After getting back I had to look for work. I met a friend I had known in the gun shop, who was operating a service station at 45th and Corliss in Seattle. He made me a good offer to go in with him. I did, and 2 weeks later he had a chance to buy a tavern across the street, so he sold the station to me. I soon found out I wasn't cut out to operate a station, so I sold out too.

I soon got a job with Cliff Stone Manufacturing Company, who had invented and was making the Kit Kat Clock. It had the body of a cat with large eyes and a tail that moved back and forth. He bought the motor that ran it, but made everything else. I got the job of machining all the necessary parts to go into it. The business grew, and I became general foreman of the plant. He wanted to improve the clock, so he put in some large hydraulic presses and an injection press to make nylon gears and levers for the clock. We didn't have enough work to keep the machines busy, so he went out and got outside work to fill up the machine time. We were doing a lot of Boeing Aircraft work and had the promise of much more if he put in more machine equipment. Cliff Stone made a deal with 2 Jews to finance him for the equipment he would need for the Boeing work. All went well for awhile, but the Jews weren't getting a big enough return on their money, so they wanted out. They talked Cliff into letting them sell their portion to another Jew, who was supposed to be checked out and would become a good partner. But when the payments on the equipment started coming due, it was found that his money belonged to his mother-in-law, and she wouldn't part with it. Cliff tried to get refinanced but his creditors overwhelmed him, and he had to go into bankruptcy.

About this time my wife, Dorothea, passed away. Also, just before we closed the shop, a fellow by the name of Bill Merritt came in and wanted to rent the use of one of our large hydraulic presses to make a part he was experimenting with. I liked the idea, so when I became unemployed again I approached him about coming in with him. He agreed, so we bought the 2 hydraulic presses from Cliff Stone and went into business together. We are still partners. We rented a building and got our equipment set up and were just starting to get going when the building was sold. So we rented another building and tore out all our machines and moved into that one. We were there about 1½ years when that building was sold out from under us. It was a very big loss to us to keep moving, so we looked around for a

place to buy. We finally found the land and buildings we now occupy. We worked long and hard and finally got the land and building paid off, with all our new equipment and a large inventory free and clear.

On October 1, 1978, we sold the business and the real estate to a Mr. White. All went well for 6 months. Then he quit paying anything he didn't have to pay, including us. He ran up bills somewhere between $150,000 and $200,000, before we could force him into bankruptcy. We got the company back on May 6, 1980. It was just a skeleton of what it was when we sold it. We have been building it back to what it used to be, but he turned around and sued us for fraud and interference of his business. We had a jury trial and, to our consternation, he won a large settlement from us. We immediately appealed the verdict, and we will go back to court with lots of amunition to win the appeal on April 1, 1983. So much for that.

In 1948 Dorothea and I bought a 26 foot Chris Craft boat. We had nearly 10 years of cruising in and around Puget Sound and the San Juan Islands and 3 or 4 trips to Canada. I think that was the happiest time of my life. In 1958 I sold the boat, hoping to get a little larger more comfortable one, but things didn't work out and Dorothea passed away soon after. I bought the boat I have now (a 33 foot Owens built 1951). It is much nicer with lots more comfort.

On February 22, 1963, I married another lady, Alice Sparks Green. She didn't care for the boat very much, so it hasn't been so enjoyable as the first boat. When I got sued over the company, Alice was afraid she would lose her lovely big home that was all paid for, so she divorced me. So now I am free, white, over 21, and as happy as can be expected.

Alice, Alma, Helen, Ida, Christine, Ronald, Bruce, and Hugh

EDITH EVELYN HALL BRYDSON

Husband: Hamilton B. Brydson
Children: Earl H. Brydson

Edith Evelyn Hall was born in Hoytsville, Utah, on February 3, 1912, the third child of John Spackman Hall and Ida Eugenia Hartwell Hall. The family moved to Salt Lake City in 1915, where Edith attended the Whittier School, graduated from South High School, and attended the L.D.S. Business College.

She was married to Hamilton B. Brydson in Salt Lake City, Utah, on September 15, 1933. She died of childbirth complications on October 7, 1935. A tribute to her follows on the next page.

Edith and Hamilton

In memory of Edith,

by Dorothy Hall Kellar (sister)

The memory of my sister, Edith Evelyn Hall Brydson, is very precious to me. She has always been my ideal to follow and certainly was the favorite person in our whole family.

Edith had an inner beauty and strength. Her nature was rather serious and thoughtful, with a kind, pleasant and happy disposition. I do not recall ever seeing her angry. She was a quiet peaceful person with much understanding and compassion for others, yet had a strong will and much determination to succeed in life.

At night before we went to sleep, I remember her telling me about the Sun, Moon and Stars and how they functioned to bring light and nourishment from God to all planets, our earth and all the plants and animals, even to us and all of humanity.

I remember the warmth and the sharing at the Christmas Holidays, when our family was together decorating the tree, and then later opening the presents. It was a joyous occasion of love and caring that we all enjoyed.

After Edith and Ham were married, they were sometimes referred to as "Ham and Eggs," by the family since Ham was a cook. One week-end Edith asked me to stay with her at their apartment in Salt Lake City. It was a quiet, comfortable few days of just being together and enjoying each others company that I will always treasure.

Other happy fun-filled experiences that will never be forgotten are when a group of us would gather some evenings at Edith and Ham's apartment. Usually it was Orve and Helen, Ida and Fred, Al, some of their friends and I, who would then go roller skating on theside walks of Salt Lake City. Those were exhilarating nights.

Later I went to stay with Ida and Fred at Ely, Nevada, when their oldest daughter, Elenda, was born. A few weeks after my return home, Earl was born (about a month after Elenda.) During our first visit with Edith and Ham to see their new son, Edith and the baby were lying in bed talking with us. As Edith turned to reach for something the baby rolled toward her, and I remember saying to her that, "He is afraid you're going to leave him." I was only twelve years old then and never dreamed that she would actually be leaving us all in a few short days, which left us all devastated, especially my Mother.

We all loved her very much and felt a vacancy within our hearts at her passing on to the heavenly realms. However, we were very fortunate to have her with us for the few short twenty-three years of her life.

Hamilton and Earl Brydson

Rites Set Tomorrow For Young S. L. Mother

Funeral services for Edith Evelyn Hall Brydson, who died Monday in a local hospital, following childbirth, will be held tomorrow at 2 p.m. in the Eighth ward chapel under the direction of Bishop John Fetzer. Friends may call at the home of the husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Brydson, 451 Third East street, tomorrow from 10 a.m. until time of services.

Mrs. Brydson was born in Hoytsville, Feb. 3, 1911, a daughter of John S. and Ida E. Hardwell Hall. She came to Salt Lake City with her parents in 1915.

She is survived by her husband, Hamilton Brdyson; her parents, an infant son, two brothers, John Orville Hall, Salt Lake City, and Alma E. Hall, Seattle, Wash., and two sisters, Mrs. Ida Evelyn Ferguson, Ely, Nev., and Miss Dorothy Hall, Salt Lake City.

IDA EUGENIA HALL FERGUSON

Husband: Frederick Wiley Ferguson
Children: Ida Elenda, Frederick Arthur, John Robert, Patricia Ann, Euphemia

Ida Eugenia Hall was born on 22 July 1914 in Hoytsville, Utah, the fourth child of John Spackman Hall and Ida Eugenia Hartwell Hall. Our family moved to Salt Lake City in 1915, and I was baptized on 26 January 1924.

The first memory I have of my Dad was of him sitting in a chair, with his legs blistered from knee to ankle, and my Mother pulling the blisters off with a pair of tweezers. How it must have pained! It seemed so awful at the time , as I was very small. We were living in the basement apartment in the Lakeview Apartments on Capitol Hill in Salt Lake City. Years later I learned that Dad had been working for the railroad and got his legs burned with steam from an engine.

While living in the Lake View Apartments, I was scared to death to go through the field of sun flowers that were over my head, because of the bumble bees. I had to go, as that was the way to the Lafeyette School, where I attended kindergarten. I remember Edith and I playing back of the Capitol building and Orve and Al scaring us, trying to make us think there were snakes. It was there that Edith and her friend were playing Dr. and Nurse and fed me salt water until I was sick. We also used to play in the clay bank to the south of the apartment building, making all kinds of things.

Then the family moved to the house on 21st South just east of 4th East, right across from the Kearns St. Ann's Orphanage. Every Saturday we would see the small children out working, sometimes washing the windows on the 2nd and 3rd floors, and I was always afraid they would fall, because they seemed so small. Edith and I always had fun in the back yard playing house among the fruit trees. There was one pear tree that I loved to climb and sit on the limb that formed a natural seat. It was fun imagining all kinds of things -- we would pretend we were different movie stars. I guess I was more of a tom-boy than Edith as I did all the climbing, on the chicken coop and the garage.

We used to go to the Wells Ward, where we went to the movies they had every Friday night. Some were scary movies like the Green Hornet, and whenever one of those scary ones had been shown, Edith and I always got scared by Orv and Al as we walked home at night. They would hide behind the hedges along the way and jump out at us. We never knew where they were going to pop out at us, as they always managed to run ahead of us, and we could never see where they were hiding. I remember one Halloween when Orv and Al, with some other boys, would pull the trolley off the street car as it started up from the end of the line at 21st South and 4th East. The man would be so mad at them, but could never catch them.

Edith and I went to the Whittier School on 3rd East and 17th South, and it was there that she accidentally cut my chin. I still have the scar. Someone had given her a seam ripper as a present for Christmas at the

school Christmas party. It was like an old-fashioned straight razor blade with a handle on it. As we were walking home from school, she came running up to show me, and as she held it close to my face I tried to back away, but it accidentally cut my chin.

It was at that home on 21st South that Dad bought our first phonograph, and it was Edith's and my job to keep it wound up every night so Dad could listen to the music when hewent to bed. "O Sol Mio", "Always", "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles", and lots of the other old tunes were among his favorites. We used to take turns cranking the handle, and hating it, but we liked the music, too.

Edith and I got the scarlet fever and were confined to the front bedroom that opened into the living room and to a door that opened out onto the front porch. Dad had to live at his Mother's and Dad's place while we had it, and he only came to bring milk and groceries that he would leave on the front porch. Mom would have to take them around to the back of the house to the kitchen. I think Edith and I were a little onery, too, as we would pop out on the front porch when we shouldn't.

I remember the time Aunt Clair took Edith and I Christmas shopping to Sugarhouse. It was so much fun walking in the snow and then coming home with all the packages and decorating the tree. I also remember when Uncle George took Edith and I out to Grandma's and Grandpa's place, at the bend of the Jordan River near the Redwood Road, in his Model T Ford. The road was covered with snow and ice, and he turned the car around in the middle of the road two or three times. I know now he did it on purpose, just to hear us scream with fright, as we hugged each other to keep from falling out of the car.

When I was 12 years old we moved to our place on 9th East and almost 39th South. I went to the Lincoln School on 5th East and 39th South. Dad raised chickens, rabbits, and pigeons that he sold to the Hotel Utah. Dad loved to garden and always had a big garden which I helped to plant, harvest, weed and irrigate. It was a lot of hard work. Dad always seemed to be working hard. You had to in those days to make a living. Mother worked hard, too, keeping the house clean and getting our meals. I was with Dad more than I was with Mother. Edith, my older sister, was the one that helped Mother.

Dad was a very kind, gentle, loving man, but he also was very stern with us children. When he said something he meant it. It wasn't until we moved to the place on 9th East that I really learned to know my Dad very well. I went with him on his milk route in the horse and wagon. We would leave home around 1 or 2 a.m., go to the barn, way out west on 13th South, get the horse (Queenie) and wagon and go to the Gold Medal Dairy. Dad would load the wagon with the cases of milk, cream, buttermilk and butter, and we would run the route. I got so I was good at carrying 2 quart bottles of milk in each hand, or a metal bottle carrier that held 6 or 8 one-quart bottles in it, in each hand. Dad would take one side of a street and I would take the other side, and the horse would meet us at the end of the

street. Or we would go around a block and the horse would always meet us where she was supposed to. Dad was too kind, soft hearted and generous for his own good, when it came to bill collecting. He would let some slide for a whole month before paying, and some that were really down and out he would pay their bill for them once in a while, but not all the time. We would arrive back at the dairy about 11:30 or noon, and Dad would unload, reserving 2 bottles of milk for us.

There was a meat pie company right next door to the dairy, and Dad would buy us each a meat pie to eat while we took the wagon and horse back to the barn. That would be our lunch. Breakfast would be some hot glazed doughnuts and milk that Dad would buy at a bakery on the route. The fellows at the dairy called Dad "Johnnie", and would joke with him, and he would joke back.

Another thing I remember about our home on 9th East was the strawberry patch on the north side of the house under the peach trees. When they were ripe I would pick a large bowl of them as soon as it was light enough to see. That was the most peaceful time of the day.

Dad like to decorate the living room at Christmas time with red and green crepe paper streamers and red bells. Aunt Emma, Dad's sister, would give Dad a surprise birthday party on the 4th of December for several years after we moved to the 9th East place. Dad was always surprised, and we had a lot of fun. There was always home made ice cream and cake. Almost every Sunday we had home made ice cream that Mom would make with a cooked custard. Orville and Alma would take turns turning the freezer, and I would sit on a gunny sack on top of the freezer while they turned it.

I was about 16 when I saw Fred Ferguson for the first time. My girl friend and I were standing on her front porch talking when this good looking man walked by. I thought, "That's the kind of man I want to marry." She said Hello and he waved back. He was on his way to work at Ben Hill's Ice House on 39th South and 7th East. A few weeks later I went on a date to Lagoon with my boy friend and another couple. The other fellow was Fred. It wasn't until 4 years later that we became acquainted and started going together. The reason we were married on the 13th of November, 1934, instead of the 17th, as planned, was because we had to leave on the 14th for Ely, Nevada, where Fred had a new job.

Fred and Ida
in Ogden, 1934

The following children were born to Ida and Fred Ferguson:

Ida Elenda born 23 August 1935 in Ely, Nevada;
Frederick Arthur, born 11 November 1936 in Salt Lake City, Utah;
John Robert, born 2 February 1940, in Salt Lake City, Utah;
Patricia Ann, born 29 March 1941, in Salt Lake City, Utah;
Euphemia, born 24 January 1943 in Hermosa Beach, California.

Fred Ferguson & Elenda
October 1935

Fred & Ida
Elenda, Johnnie,
Art, Famie, Patsy

Art, Elenda, Ida, Euphemia
1971

Frederick Arthur Ferguson and Virginia Pearl Pierce Ferguson had the following children: Vivian Lavern Ferguson, who has 4 children; and Virginia (Jenny) Pearl Ferguson, who has 2 children, May and Sarah.

John Robert and Mary Ferguson had one daughter, Dona Ferguson.

Patricia Ann Ferguson Wills and Bruce Austin Wills have 2 children: Janelle Diane Wills, and Jason Brian Wills.

Euphemia Ferguson and Richard Willaham Campbell had one son, Frederick John Campbell.

Arthur and Juanita Ferguson have a son, Leon.

Ida, Elenda, Euphemia Ferguson
Janelle and Jason Wills

Frederick
Arthur
Ferguson

Juanita, Arthur,
and Leon
1982

John
Robert
Ferguson

Euphemia Ferguson
Richard Campbell
Frederick John Campbell

Patricia Ann
Ferguson
Wills

Janelle, Patricia, Bruce,
Jason Wills
1971

GENEALOGICAL DEPARTMENT
CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF
LATTER-DAY SAINTS

0086044

Elenda Ferguson

John Hall
Famie and Bonnie
1951

Ida & John Hall (front)
Elenda, Ida, & Fred
Ferguson

DOROTHY BARBARA HALL KELLAR

Husbands: Robert Ivan Gill and Kenneth Morton Kellar
Children: Dorothy Bonnie, Judy Marie, and Sylvia Sue

The evening of July 24, 1923, I prematurely entered this life at my Aunt Gert and Beaulah Hartwell's house in Salt Lake City, Utah, while my Mother was visiting for a few hours.

At age six Mother escorted me to Roosevelt Grade School, where study continued until I was transferred at age twelve to Granite Jr. High, and later I attended Granite High School. The last half of my senior year, in December 1940, my folks, John Spackman and Ida Eugenia Hartwell Hall, and I moved to Kent, Washington, into a house my brother Al had bought.

In May of 1941 my high school graduation took place, and in July I began my career as a beautician at Mary Stone's Beauty School. A year later my first position began at Audrey's Beauty Salon in Seattle.

Dorothy - Graduation
1941

A special day occured July 3, 1943, when I became Mrs. Robert Ivan Gill. Our first child, Dorothy Bonnie, was born April 18, 1944, in Seattle while Bob was lost in a storm at sea during the war. He was on an Army Supply boat in Alaska, missing for almost a year. Bonnie was three months old when the boat was found near the Russian coast, and over a year old when her Father came home on furlough. About nine months after the war Bob received his army discharge.

Later we sold our house in Seattle and moved to Renton, Washington, where he worked in a sawmill. While living there Judy Marie was born in Seattle, April 25, 1947. We then moved to Aberdeen, Washington, where Bob worked in a logging camp. Our last daughter, Sylvia Sue, was born here on September 8, 1948. In 1952 we moved to Cordova, Alaska, for seventeen years. I established the Cordova Beauty Salon and Bob became a successful Commercial fisherman and still is.

All three girls finished high school in Cordova. In 1963 Bonnie married Phil Davis in Cordova. Phil is a successful survey engineer with his own business in Sitka, Alaska, where they now live with their three lovely children, Simone, Michael, and Stephane.

After high school Sue went to Peterson's Business College and worked in a Seattle bank for some time. Now she and Jon Deering are living in Ellamar, Alaska.

Judy and Mike Cullen are living and working in Las Vegas, Nevada. After high school Judy studied at Wenatche College in Washington. Then she worked as a waitress in Seattle for several years before her marriage in Las Vegas.

Bonnie
Sue
Judy

Dorothy
and
Bonnie

Bob and I moved back to Seattle in 1969 and planned to make our home in Washington, while he fished in Cordova during the summers. I then trained in a Medical College to work in a doctor's office, but instead found work at Pathologist's Central Laboratory at Seattle General Hospital in glassware and the Bacti Lab, inoculating cultures, and some book keeping, until 1974.

After five years of mutual separation Bob and I were divorced. Later I married Kenneth Morton Kellar. After Ken quit work at Seattle University in the Cryogenic Physics Lab, we managed the Waldorf Towers Apartments, and later the Emerson and Lowell Apartments. During this time webought a house in north Seattle in 1975, which we sold in 1978 and bought a wooded acreage in Snohomish, about twenty miles northeast of Seattle.

Both of us are now retired, but keep busy gardening, enjoying good health and happiness with our thoughts on higher spiritual aspirations and humanitarian values of life.

Dorothy
1980

Ken Kellar
1972

Bonnie and Phil Davis
Simone and Michael

Judy Cullen

Simone, Stephanie,
Michael Davis

Sue Gill

CHAPTER III

EDWARD SPACKMAN HALL

Wives

Sarah Helena Carlson
Leah Ollie Bevel Fletcher

Children

Edward Carlson
Helen Carlson
William Carlson
Joseph Carlson
Bernice Carlson
Josephine Carlson
Irene

EDWARD SPACKMAN HALL

Edward Spackman Hall was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, on July 13, 1881, to John Hall and Naomi Emma Spackman Hall. He was the second child in the family of 6 girls and 6 boys, one of whom died at birth. He grew up in the home on the bank of the Jordan River in the Farmers Ward, which later became part of the Cannon Ward. As a young boy I am sure he was full of fun and enjoyed all of the many happy experiences mentioned in Grandfather's history. He was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints on his eighthbirthday, July 13, 1889.

At the age of 16 he worked at the Bingham Copper Mine in order to earn money for a mission for the Church. He would ride his bike to the depot and then take the train to the mine with the other workers. Aunt Florence told of this narrow escape. One morning after Edward had gone to work, Grandmother said, "We must pray for Eddie. I dreamed there was a train wreck and many were killed." Soon they saw him coming down the road pushing his bike. He said, "I can't go to work today. I broke my bike." They learned later that there had been a train wreck and many had been killed. Soon after that their neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Sharp, came to comfort Grandfather and Grandmother, thinking Edward had been one of the casualties. When they saw him, they threw their arms around him and cried with joy. Grandmother had such great faith. She said, "God protects us if we are worthy."

Edward became acquainted with Sarah Helena Carlson, who, because of the illness of her father, was living and working in the home of President George Q. Cannon and his wife Eliza. Dr. William Cannon, son of George Q. Cannon, had amputated her father's leg, and, knowing the needs of her family, who lived in Willard, Utah, invited her to work for his parents. She was just 17 years old and worked for $3.00 a week plus room and board. She lived there for 6 years and was treated just like one of the family.

Sarah was born on January 26, 1882, in Goteborg, Sweden, to Axel Alfred and Johanna Gustava Mathiasson Carlson. She came to the United States on July 1, 1884, after her folks had joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. They settled first in Richmond, then Ogden, and finally Willard, Utah.

Edward and Sarah enjoyed a happy courtship and participated in the many Church activites until he was called on a mission by Bishop Lewis Cannon. He received his Endowments on October 18, 1900, andwas set apart October 24, 1900. He served his mission for 5 years in Tahiti in the Society Islands.

After his return, August 3, 1905, he and Sarah were married, October 4, 1905, in the Salt Lake Temple by John R. Winder. Edward was asked to return to Tahiti as Mission President, and they were given a farewell party by the Cannon Ward to say goodbye to their friends and relatives.

On October 5, 1905, the day after they were married, they left on the 9:30 a.m. train for San Francisco. Edward's father, sister Emma, and

Edward as a young man before his Mission

Sarah as a young girl about 18 years old

The First Presidency
of the
Church of Jesus Christ
of
Latter-day Saints.

P.O. Box B

Salt Lake City, Utah, October 24th, 1900.

Hon J. Lamb Doty,

United States Consul to Tahiti,

Papeete.

Dear Sir:-

This will introduce to you Mr. Edward S. Hall, an elder of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, who has been appointed by us to minister among the members of the church in Tahiti and neighboring islands. Elder Hall is a native of Utah and this is his first visit outside the borders of the United States. Any courtesies you can extend to Elder Hall will be greatly appreciated by

Yours very respectfully,

Lorenzo Snow

Geo. Q. Cannon

Jos. F. Smith

First Presidency of the Church of
Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

brother Alma went to the train with them. Aunt Florence told of this incident. Before they left home the family was gathered together to say goodbye, and Edward was holding his 3 month old sister, Mabel. He jokingly said he was going to take her with him, which made little Florence cry. Grandfather had to explain to her that Edward was only trying to ease the tension of their leaving, to keep them all from shedding tears. As they drove off in the Surry, with Alma driving, they could see Sarah wiping away tears as they waved goodbye.

Sarah

Edward

They arrived in San Francisco on October 6th at 8 p.m., after crossing the bay from Oakland on a ferry boat. During the 10 days they spent there, Edward and the architect who was with them purchased enough building material for a small Meeting House and Mission Home. On October 17, 1905, at 11 a.m. they boarded the steamship Mariposa and left for Tahiti, spending 12 happy days crossing the ocean. At daybreak on October 29, they sighted the very beautiful island of Tahiti, which, according to Sara's journal, appeared as one large mountain covered with green foliage. At 8 a.m. they landed at Papeete, where they were greeted by the missionaries and many of the natives.

Picture of Edward and Sarah taken in San Francisco on their way to Tahiti.

During the next few months many of the Elders were called in from the surrounding area to assist in the building of the new Meeting House and Mission Home. Quoting from a letter written on October 31, 1906 by Edward to Eugene M. Cannon he said, "I have been very busy with my mission work and the putting up of these two buildings, and in getting the grounds into shape. There has hardly been a day for the past year that I have not worked hard from six in the morning until six in the evening, and then do my mission work in the evening. We now have our two buildings all finished, and they are fine ones and a credit to the town as well as a credit to the Mormon people. We dedicated the meeting house on the 6th of October in the evening. The building was packed, and there were large crowds in the yard and street. There were about 200 of our people present, mostly from the Tuamotu Islands. Following the dedication we held three days of conference, which was well attended and also came off fine."

Mission Headquarters of the Society Islands
Papeete, Tahiti - Built 1906

SALT LAKE TEMPLE

TAHITIAN MISSION.

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS.

PAPEETE, TAHITI.

September 12, 1906.

Monsieure le Gouverneur,

of French Establishments in Oceania;

Papeete,

Monsieur le Gouverneur:-

Having nearly completed the new church at the corner of the rue Brea and the rue Dumont d'llrville, I propose to inaugurate this new building on the 6th, of October next by holding there our religious services, to be followed by conferenceson the two or three succeeding days.

As we had to obtain permission to celebrate our services in our former place of meeting out side of Papeete, I have the honour to request that your Administration may be so kind as to grant us similar permission to officiate in our new church for the future,

I have the honour to be,

Monsieur le Gouverneur;

Your most obedient servant,

Edward [illegible]

Mission President Edward S. Hall and Sarah (seated on right)

Papeete, Tahiti

On February 6, 1906, there was a terrible hurricane which severely damaged the island, destroying many homes and other buildings. A description of the disaster is included in the following articles appearing in the Church News. It also tells of the heroic rescue of the records of the United States Consul by President Edward S. Hall and the Elders. This was the second time Edward's life was spared. During the rescue he was caught by a huge wave and had to cling to a palm tree while the wave completely destroyed the consul's house.

1906

Feb. 7, Papeete, Tahiti — As a hurricane lashed the island, the family of U.S. Consul William F. Doty took refuge in the Tahitian Mission Home. The following morning, with part of the town washed away and the storm still raging, Pres. Edward S. Hall and eight elders from the mission succeeded in saving the bulk of the consulate's records from destruction just before fierce waves toppled the building.

A fews days later, in a letter to President Joseph F. Smith, Mr. Doty stated, "The elders have produced a splendid example of loyalty to the interests of their country abroad. I have reported their bravery and successful service to the Department of State."

2—CHURCH ● WEEK ENDING FEBRUARY 12, 1977

The Port of Papeete, Tahiti
before the hurricane

THIS WEEK IN CHURCH HISTORY: Elders Save Consul Records at Papeete

Feb 8, 1906—The records of the U S Consulate at Papeete, Tahiti, were saved by Mormon elders from destruction in a typhoon

There was a storm in Washington, D.C., in February 1906.

"The Mormons are disloyal . . . They secretly swear to undermine the United States Government," was the testimony being trumpeted in Senate hearings. Apostate Mormons, disappointed politicians and self-appointed guardians of national security were teaming up to keep Utah's elected senator, Reed Smoot, from taking his seat.

While all this was going on, the State Department was receiving a report of another storm — a hurricane — from its consul in Papeete, Tahiti.

Late at night on Feb. 7, when the wind-driven raindops sounded like bullets on the corrugated metal roof, Pres. Edward S. Hall of the Tahitian Mission answered a frantic knock at his door.

"May we stay with you?" pleaded the frightened mother and sister of U.S. Consul William F. Doty. "The sea is in our yard and coming higher all the time. Mr. Doty is away."

While Mrs. Hall made them comfortable, the president and his eight elders sloshed down to the market place in pitch darkness to see if they could help.

They passed dozens of persons carrying boxes, trunks, bundles and furniture to high ground. Buggies and carriages were backed up to the front doors of some houses in case the inhabitants had to make a fast exit.

In the lower part of town, the flooded streets were lined with small boats and canoes into which men, women and children were loading goods from stores and houses.

As the elders saw the destruction of the waves which rolled higher and higher on the island — no one could remember having seen such a storm before—they thought

of two brethren laboring in the Tuamotu Islands. The highest point in any of those low-lying patches of land was 10 feet above the sea.

Finding little they could do in the darkness, the elders hurried back to the mission home, knelt together and prayed for their two companions. They tried then to go back to sleep but couldn't. At 2:30 a.m., they heard the mournful tolling of the bell in the Catholic chapel. The talking and shouting of persons trudging past the mission home increased.

A native family came to the door and told the elders that part of the town had been washed away.

The coming of daylight was a sombre affair revealing an angry sea swirling among the lower houses and buildings. Boats torn loose from their moorings were bumping through the wreckage of the town. The hospital had been completely destroyed.

Mrs. Doty and her daughter had abandoned all but the clothes they wore in their hurry to escape the waves. They needed a change of clothes and were worried about the official records of the consulate.

The sea was surging about the consul's house, but the missionaries volunteered to try to rescue at least the most important items. They borrowed a buggy and, without a horse, trundled it down as close to the house as they could get.

As the sea receded from the house, they would dash in and snatch up books, clothes, trunks or whatever seemed worth saving. They would then rush to the buggy and dump their burdens with the next wave lapping at their heels. When the buggy was loaded, they pulled and pushed it uphill to the mission home

After several trips, they had salvaged all of the trunks and most of the consular records. At about 8:30 a.m. as they were in the process of reloading the buggy, a house-high wave caught President Hall and two other elders before they could get away.

A section of boardwalk pushed one of the elders against a tree trunk and held him prisoner. Another missionary helped him get loose. Together they clung to the buggy and rode the wave half-way up the block. Pres. Hall, hugging a palm tree, watched the consul's house collapse under the force of the wave.

A few days later, in a letter to President Joseph F. Smith, Consul Doty praised the efforts of the missionaries.

"The Elders have produced a splendid example of loyalty to the interests of their country abroad. I have reported their bravery and successful service to the department of state," he wrote — Arnold Irvine.

On Sunday, August 12, 1906, their first child was born, Edward Carlson Hall, bringing much happiness and joy not only to them but to the natives, who loved the family. The United States Consul, Mr. William F. Doty, draped an American Flag over Sarah's bed when the baby was born, hoping he could be considered an American citizen.

Edward (Eddie)

Edward on right

On Sunday, September 23, 1906, Ed's brother Alma arrived in Tahiti to start his mission, bringing welcome news from home. It was good to have some of their family with them. On April 19, 1907, as Edward, Sarah, and the baby were traveling around the island, they were caught between two large rivers, about 600 feet apart, by the water rising very suddenly during a heavy rain storm. After waiting nearly two hours for the water to go down, they were able to cross over to a village where they had to stay for two days because of the heavy rains.

In September, 1907, after completing their mission, they returned to San Francisco, where they were shocked to see the great damage caused by the earthquake and fire which had destroyed most of the city during the spring of 1906. They returned to Salt Lake City on October 5, 1907, and spent the winter there among family and friends. They enjoyed singing church hymns in the Tahitian language for the family as well as at the Church meetings in the Cannon Ward. They brought back a trunk of gifts, coral, seed necklaces and pearls, and a big hat for Florence, because, according to her, she was called "freckle face".

Since they had no furniture when they returned from their Mission, they bought everything they needed to set up housekeeping from the Nebraska Furniture Company, 62 East 2nd South in Salt Lake City. The total cost was $245.00, and they contracted to pay $3.00 each Saturday until it was paid in full. The contract is shown below, because it was so unique.

Salt Lake City, Utah, September 21 — 1907

I, the subscriber, residing at No. 1167 So. 8th West street, in Salt Lake City, Utah, promise to pay to NEBRASKA FURNITURE COMPANY or order, the sum of Two hundred forty five — dollars, payable in installments as follows: Three — dollars, on the 28th day of Sept., 1907, and thereafter Three dollars on the Sat. day of each succeeding week until the amount of this note is paid in full, payable at the office of said NEBRASKA FURNITURE COMPANY in Salt Lake City, Utah, with interest at the rate of one per cent per month after the maturity of said note or any installment thereof, both before and after judgment, until fully paid.

The consideration for said promise is the following described personal property this day leased to the subscriber hereof by said NEBRASKA FURNITURE COMPANY, to-wit:— 1 dresser, 1 bed, 1 mattress, 6 chairs 27 yds. carpet, 30 yds carpet, 19 1/2 yds. carpet, 1 rocker, 1 Pr. curtains 1 rocker, 1 rocker, 1 Pr Portiers, 2 Pr. curtains, 2 Pr. curtains, 1 bookcase & Secty 1 Table, 2 1/2 yds pipe, 1 elbow, 2 collar, 2 Tubs, 1 washboard 1 pail 2 cake tins 1 sifter, 2 Patins, 2 Dry pans, 1 Kettle, 1 sauce Pan, 1 L pan, 1 bread raiser, 1 doz. glasses, 1 creamer, 1 spoon holder, 1 sugar bowl, 1 boiler, 3 Tablespoons, 6 deseret spoons, 1 spoon, 1 slop jar, 1 chamber, 1 knife, 1 sprg. 1 Puff, 1 couch.

The conditions upon which said property is leased are that the ownership, title and right of possession thereof shall not pass from the said NEBRASKA FURN CO. or its assigns, until this note is paid in full, and that should the maker hereof at any time before this note is paid in full, sell, mortgage, or otherwise dispose of said property, or attempt to sell, mortgage, or otherwise dispose of said property, or to remove the same from the premises above noted as the residence of said subscriber without the written consent of the holder of this note, or in case of default of any one of the payments as above set forth, or in case said property or any part thereof should be taken or seized by any person, under legal process, or otherwise, then, and in any of said cases, the holder of this note shall have the right to declare this note due, and it shall then be lawful for the said NEBRASKA FURNITURE COMPANY, or its agents or assigns, without previous demand or notice, to take immediate possession of said property wherever found, and for that purpose may enter upon or into any premises, building or enclosure by and with such force and help as may be deemed necessary therefor, and in sodoing shall not be liable to any action or complaint therefor; and in case said property should be taken by the said NEBRASKA FURNITURE COMPANY, or its agents, as aforesaid, then all payments theretofore made upon said note shall be deemed to be and are forfeited, it being hereby stipulated that said payments shall constitute and are deemed by the parties hereto to be as and for the rent and use of the said property, and to be the fair and reasonable value thereof, and the subscriber hereby waives any and all of his rights thereto.

It is also understood and agreed that should this note and agreement be collected or enforced by an attorney, either with or without suit, hereby agrees to pay a reasonable attorney's fee. This agreement is complete and expresses all of the terms and conditions thereof and said terms and conditions cannot be waived or altered unless such waiver or alteration be in writing and signed by the parties hereto.

Edward S. Hall.

In the early spring they bought a small house and orchard in Pleasant View, where Helen, William, Joseph (who died after birth, January 9, 1912), Bernice and Josephine were born. Edward was the basketball coach and worked with the young men of the Ward in the scouting program also. Everyone liked him -- and he was a good husband and father.

Helen,
Eddie,
Bill

Edward as Basketball Coach

1920
Ed, Helen, Bill, Bernice, Josephine, Irene

1957 Same order as above

1967 family party

In September, 1915, they sold their home there and moved to Quincy Avenue in Ogden, when Josephine was only 2 weeks old, becoming members of the Sixth Ward. Their last child, Irene, was born there.

Later they moved to a farm between Ogden and Willard, where Edward nearly died during the flu epidemic. Aunt Florence recalls going with Grandmother to help Sarah when he was so very near death, with a fever of 106.2. They bathed him in cool water every hour and gave him fresh sage tea every half hour. Grandmother had brought a bag of dried sage and two chickens for chicken broth to give him. After he recovered, he told of someone from the spirit world coming for him when he was so near death, but he was given the choice of remaining or going with them. That was the third time his life was spared.

After moving back to Ogden, Edward was a salesman for a produce company and later on a salesman in the W. H. Wright & Sons Store. On March 21, 1927 Edward and Sarah were divorced, causing much sorrow for their family. Later Edward married Leah Ollie Bevel Fletcher in Pasadena, California, and Sarah married David A. Robison on June 23, 1928, in Salt Lake City.

Edward died on March 5, 1953, in Pasadena, California, at the age of 72, after having a heart attack. Sarah died on September 23, 1966, in Salt Lake City at the age of 84.

Both Edward and Sarah were good parents and had a very happy home life until a very unfortunate situation arose, which caused a break in their relationship. We love them both and hope someday in our Eternal Life we may all be together again as a family.

Edward on 50th Birthday

Sarah - 75 years old

Leah and Edward

Sarah and David

Sarah
and
David

EDWARD CARLSON HALL

Wife: Elizabeth (Beth) Bickmore Peterson
Children: Blaine Edward and Douglas Brent

Edward Carlson Hall was born August 12, 1906, in Papeete, Tahiti, of missionary parents, Edward Spackman Hall and Sarah Helena Carlson Hall. His Father was President of the L.D.S. Mission there for two years, after having been a missionary for five years.

On completion of their mission his parents returned with him to Salt Lake City, where they lived for a time before settling on a farm in Pleasant View, Utah. Ed has many happy memories of his life on the farm, where he assisted with the farm chores and tended the animals. One of his jobs was taking cows to pasture, which gave him free pasture for the family cow that he milked night and morning. He also fed the pigs, rabbits, and the chickens. When he was just six years old, he had a Shetland pony, which was his pride and joy. On one of the holidays (either the 4th or 24th of July) he entered his pony in a race with the Bishop's horse, racing from North Ogden to Pleasant View. Ed won the race, even though the pony kept wanting to turn in as they passed their home. He often took the pony and buggy on his paper route. One cold winter day the pony slipped on the ice, causing Ed to fall and break his foot.

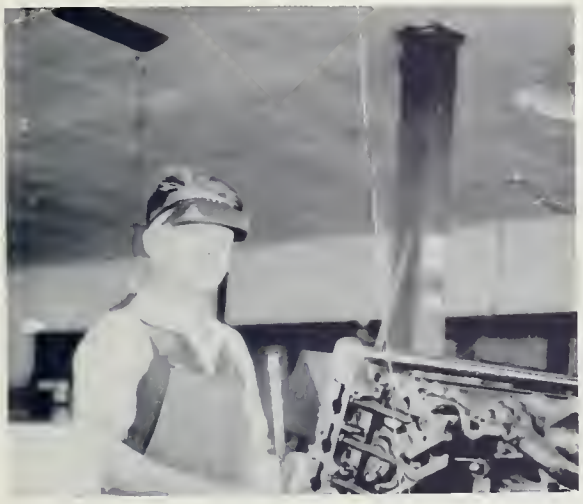
When Ed was eight years old he enjoyed going with his Dad, who was scoutmaster, on hikes and to play ball, along with the various other activities.

Ed
playing ball.

Ed and his Dad on a scout hike to Ben Lomond.

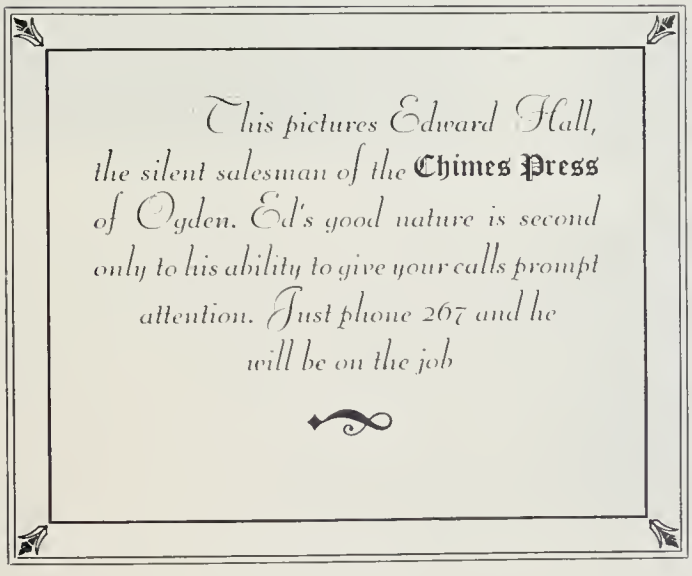
When Ed was nine years old the family moved to Ogden, Utah, where he attended Lorin Farr Elementary School. At a very early age it became necessary, because of the separation of his parents, for him to help support the family, which he did by delivering newspapers for the Examiner and by working as a "printer's devil" at the Chimes Press Printing Company. At night he would sell subscriptions to the newspaper. One year they had a special drive to get subscriptions just before Christmas. He was able to get the most by going to the apartments above the business establishments on Washington Avenue. He remembers going home with the prizes -- 13 or 14 turkeys, loaded on his bicycle.

Ed's first printing job



While he was working for Scovilles at the Chimes Press, he was asked to try selling printing orders. The first week he only sold one $3.50 order for 500 business cards. Later he was more successful, selling enough Christmas cards to earn enough commission to buy a car.

Ed and his Dad, 1927



Because of his industrious spirit and his willingness to work, he advanced rapidly and was sent, by the company, to the Pressman's Home in Tennessee to learn the trade. On the completion of his schooling he took a job as head pressman on a morning newspaper in Miami, Florida. He would like to have stayed on, as the job was interesting and the pay very good, but he was obligated to return to the Chimes Press in Ogden. On his return he worked in both the Ogden and the Los Angeles plants before embarking on a selling career, at which he became very successful.

On June 12, 1930, Ed married Elizabeth (Beth) Peterson in Seattle, Washington, where she had been attending school. They returned to Ogden to make their home. Beth was born August 16, 1908, in Paradise, Utah, to Andrew Peterson and Florinda Bickmore Peterson.

Ed

Beth

During the summer it became evident The Chimes Press was in financial difficulty, so Ed decided to go into business for himself. He convinced Mr. William Browning, a veteran printer, to go in with him, and in September they opened a shop on Twenty-fourth Street and called it The Service Press. Mr. Browning set type and made the lay-outs, while Ed sold during the day and did the press work at nights. They managed to survive the great depression and built up a good business. It soon became evident they would have to expand, so they acquired a building on Keisel Avenue and operated their business from there for several years.

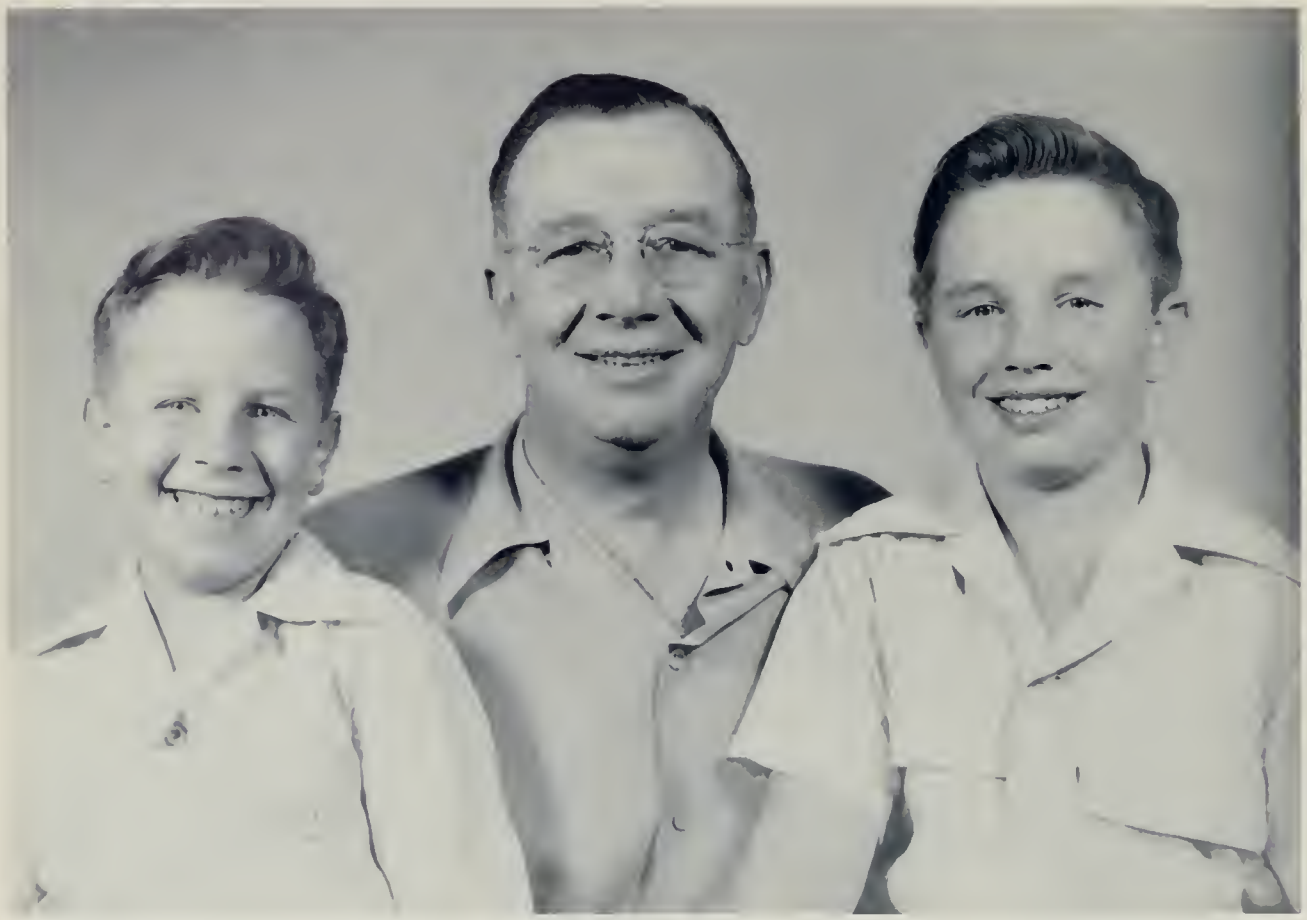
During this period two sons were born: Blaine Edward, March 12, 1934, and Douglas Brent, May 3, 1938 -- both in Ogden, Utah.

Blaine
and
Douglas

1940

Blaine
and
Pony

Doug Ed Blaine



Beth

Doug and Blaine

Hall Appointed Board Member of Junior Chamber

ED. C. HALL

Succeeds W. L. Eccles Who Becomes Officer of State Group

Ed. C. Hall, co-owner of the Service Printing company, was appointed Tuesday night as a director of the Ogden junior chamber of commerce to succeed Willard L. Eccles who resigned to become vice president of the Utah state junior chamber of commerce.

Mr. Hall will be in charge of the membership and program division of the chamber, formerly handled by Mr. Eccles. He has been engaged in the printing business in Ogden for 17 years and has lived in Ogden the greater part of his life. He is a member of the senior chamber of commerce, Lions, Executives and Elks clubs.

Junior chamber directors elected Director Will W. Bowman, of the promotion division, as vice president of the organization. Mr. Eccles had served in this capacity until his resignation from the board.

Reports were received that arrangements for the junior group's sponsorship of the Utah Aggie-University of Idaho intersectional football game in Ogden on Thanksgiving day are rapidly taking form.

In 1939 an opportunity presented itself for him to buy into a lithographing plant in Salt Lake City, so he sold his interest in the Service Press and took over the Graves and Hood Lithographing plant, which had gone into bankruptcy. He called it The Sun Lithographing and Printing Company. This was a very challenging experience as he knew printing, but not lithographing. However, with the support of suppliers, who knew something of his ability and his integrity, he learned very rapidly and built up a good business with a reputation for service and quality. As the business grew, expansion became necessary, and a new building located at 755 West on 8th South was acquired.

During these years Blaine and Douglas were growing up and worked in the plant after school and during summer vacations. They learned much about the business and became interested in it.

The business continued to grow and prosper, and once again it was necessary to expand, so a new building located in an industrial park at 2105 West 2300 South was purchased, and on January 1, 1976, the move was completed.

At this time Ed, feeling confident his sons could manage the business, turned over the management to them, but stayed on in an advisory capacity and servicing accounts. Ed is happy with the reputation the business has for its reliability, its quality and service, and was pleased to have this past year received "The Litho-Craftsman of the Year" award from the Litho Craftsmen of Utah Club.

Ed and the boys enjoy fishing and boating whenever they have the time. Ed and Beth celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary in June of 1980 by touring Eastern Canada and the United States. They have since enjoyed traveling to Northwestern United States and Canada and a cruise of the Mixican Riviera.

Blaine, Doug

Ed

Blaine married Norma Woods, but was later divorced. Their children are Janet Elaine Hall and Gregory Hall. He then married Rose Mary Van Dyke, and they have the following children: Jackie Shosted and Scott Jansen.

Douglas married Bonnie Bates and was also divorced. They had one son, Michael Hall. He later married Barbara Creel, and they have the following children: Carol Bills, Debbie Espinoza, and Tracy Lynn Slay. They also have the following grandchildren: April Bills, Spring Bills, Tenya Marie Espinoza, Thomas Espinoza, Yvonne Espinoza, and Phillip Slay.

Ed and Beth on Mexican Cruise

Beth, Janet Ed, Greg

Janet

Greg

Blaine and Janet (4 months old)

Doug and Michael

Michael

Carol

Debbie

Tracy

Barbara and Doug Hall

Bobbi

Tenya Espinoza

Bobbi, Doug, & Family

Carol Bills

Spring Bills

April Bills

Tom & Debbie Espinoza

Yvonne Espinoza

Tracy and Phillip Hageman

Greg, Blaine, Rose

Blaine, Rose

Greg & Janet

Blaine & Rose

Jackie & Steve
Shosted

Rose

Scot Jansen

HELEN CARLSON HALL MARRIOTT

Husband: Joseph Delbert Marriott
Children: Roger, Jolene, and Kay

I was born July 5, 1908, in Pleasant View, Utah, to Edward Spackman Hall and Sarah Helena Carlson. When I was about five years old we moved to Ogden, where I went to school at Madison, Central Junior, and Ogden High. Later, when my children were married, I graduated from Stevens Henager College.

My Mother was a wonderful person who tried very hard to teach her children good principles. We would gather around the piano while she taught us to sing "Have I Done Any Good in the World Today?" and "Do What is Right, Let the Consequence Follow" and other Church hymns.

Mother always prepared her Sunday dinner on Saturday, so that she would be free to take us to Church on Sunday. I'm sure it wasn't easy to bathe and dress six little children and get them to Church on time looking clean and pressed. Mother was firm but kind. She expected us to be quiet and reverant in Church.

Mother designed and made most of our clothes. She was also a wonderful cook and was well known for her delicious pies and cookies. She was also very particular about her appearance.

One of the fondest memories that I have of my Father is when he would return from a buying trip back East for his company. We were always so happy to see him, and after hugs and kisses were exchanged, he would bring out a gift for each of us. He had a way of making us feel very special. He was never cross with us, and I adored him, so when my Father and Mother separated I was terribly hurt.

Deb and Helen 1929

My brother Ed and I went to work after school, and before long I had a job at the Telephone Company. Within a year I was a Supervisor, teaching and training new operators, both local and long distance.

In 1928 Mother married David Robison. The following year on August 14, 1929, I married Joseph Delbert Marriott in the Salt Lake Temple. We have been very happy.

At that time the country was in a very bad depression. I continued to work so my husband could get a start in the sheep business. He became very successful.

In 1938 on April 30th our son Roger was born. Roger has four sons: Scott, Troy, Stephen and Todd. His wife is Wilhelmina Oenes.

On August 28, 1942, our daughter Jolene was born. She is the Mother of six children: Jodie, Holly, Becky, Michael, Jeremie, and Ann. Jolene is married to Eldon Fontenot.

We were blessed with another daughter on February 5, 1945. We named her Kay Hall Marriott. She is married to Rollo Peterson, and they have five children: Allyne, Douglas, Debra, Mark, and Crisann.

In 1945 we decided to build a motel on the large lot adjoining our home on Washington Boulevard. I could help manage this and still be at home to take care of our children. I met many wonderful and interesting people from all over the world, who had stayed at our motel. Some of them returned again and again. I also took care of my invalid Mother-in-law for twelve years, so I was busy.

After Mother Marriott passed away we sold the motel and bought a home in North Ogden. After our children were married, I went back to work at the United States Forest Service for two years. Then I went to work at the Defense Depot Communications for twelve years.

I have a wonderful husband, a wonderful brother and three sisters, three wonderful children, and fifteen beautiful grandchildren, so I feel very blessed. I have great faith in my Heavenly Father, for I know that he hears and answers our prayers.

Helen holding Kay.
Jolene, Roger

Deb, Roger, Jolene, Helen, Kay

Kay and Rollo

Steven, Troy, Roger
Wilhelmina
Todd

(Previous Page)
Eldon Fontenot and Jolene Marriott Fontenot
Michael, Ann, Jeremie

Jodie

Holly

Rebecca (Becky)

Rollo and Kay Marriott Peterson & Family
Allyn, Douglas, Debra, Crisann and Mark

Helen Marriott

Deb Marriott

Roger and Wilhelmina Marriott

Hall Reunion 1967
Roy, Utah

Deb and Helen

WILLIAM CARLSON HALL

Wives: Hester Armstrong and Grace Viola Gray Hellmuth
Children: Joan and Marian

William Carlson Hall was born February 20, 1910, in Pleasant View, Utah, the third child of Sarah Helena Carlson and Edward Spackman Hall. He was baptized on May 5, 1918. He was a very kind and fun-loving boy who enjoyed teasing his sisters. We had many happy times together. After graduating from Ogden High School he went to California, where he was employed by Paramount Studios in Hollywood, painting scenery for their movies.

Bill

On September 24, 1930, Bill married Hester Armstrong and had two lovely daughters, Joan and Marian, who were both very musically talented. They sang together professionally and also played the guitar. Joan sang for a number of years with the group called the Frontiersmen. Bill was so proud of his children and loved them very much.

Both girls were married, and Marian had two children, Shirley and Bill Landers. They are all living in California. Bill and Hester were later divorced, and on November 3, 1955, he married Grace Viola Gray Hellmuth.

Bill died on November 9, 1958. We all loved him very much and truly miss him.

Hester
Joan and Marian (left)

Bill

Joan

Marian

Joan Hall

Marian Hall

Bill's Children and Grandchildren

BERNICE CARLSON HALL SHEETS

Husband: Heber Bitner Sheets
Children: Elaine and Alan Wayne

I was born on January 16, 1913, the fifth child of Sarah Helena Carlson and Edward Spackman Hall. It was in a little white house in Pleasant View, just north of Ogden, Utah. We later moved to Ogden, where I attended Madison School, Central Junior High, Ogden High School, and Weber College. I was baptized on February 6, 1921, while we were living in the Sixth Ward.

One of my fond memories of my childhood was coming home from school and enjoying the aroma of home made bread baking in the oven and chili sauce cooking on the stove. I also remember our family going for rides in our Model T. Ford, and having to put up the "isinglass windows" when the weather was cold.

Bernice

Our parents were divorced in 1927, causing great sorrow in our home. However, we loved our Father, inspite of everything, and hope our family can be together in our Eternal Life.

Bernice - 1970

In Ogden High School I was editor of the Quarterly Classicum and gave the Salutatory address at the graduation exercises, May 29, 1930. While attending Weber College I worked for most of my tuition and board and room in the Girls' Dormitory, but I also appreciated the help of my dear family, especially Ed and Helen, who had to go to work before finishing school. Ed was so good to all of us in so many ways, taking the place of our Father. I was elected vice-president of the Freshman Class, was queen of the annual Carnival Ball, and was an attendant to the Queen of the Acorn Ball.

I graduated from Weber College on May 27, 1932, with a certificate to teach in the elementary grades. However I had the opportunity to be the secretary to President Aaron W. Tracy and later President Leland H. Creer, both very fine presidents of the college. It was great experience which I enjoyed very much. During 1933 I was in the hospital with a broken back for two and a half months, during which time my friends and family were so good to me.

On December 19, 1936, I was married to Heber Bitner Sheets, son of Heber Spencer Sheets and Mary Esther Bitner Sheets. I had met him while on vacation at Brighton, up Big Cottonwood Canyon, east of Salt Lake City. We had a lovely wedding and reception at Weber College, and our marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple.

Hebe

In 1940 we moved to Pocatello, Idaho, where my husband worked for Idaho Refining Company, which later became part of Phillips Petroleum Company. While there our two dear children were born: Elaine, July 23, 1942; and Alan Wayne, February 11, 1945. We later moved to Preston, Idaho, then to Twin Falls in 1948, and in January of 1949 we were transferred to Salt Lake City. During that move we had to follow a snow plow most of the way, because it was the most severe winter in many years.

Elaine, Hebe, Bernice and Alan

We bought our first home in June of 1949, and less than a year later, Hebe had a very severe heart attack and was in the hospital for a month. We were so thankful for his complete recovery. The children both attended the University of Utah, and each one filled a mission for the Church -- Alan to the East Central States, and Elaine a stake mission while her boy friend was on a mission in England. Elaine was married to Thomas Dean Sevy in the Salt Lake Temple on August 19, 1964 by President Nathan Eldon Tanner. Alan married Sandra Lee Nelson in the same Temple on September 17, 1969, with Elder LeGrande Richards officiating. Our dear Mother passed away on September 23, 1966, at our home in Salt Lake City, where I took care of her during her illness. She was a wonderful Mother, whom we all loved dearly.

Hebe and Bernice 1969

Elaine

Alan

We were transferred to Seattle, Washington, in January of 1967, when Hebe was promoted to Division Manager for Phillips Petroleum Company. We bought a home across Lake Washington in Newport Hills, part of Bellevue. In July of 1970 Hebe's office was moved to San Mateo, California, where we again bought a home. However, in September, just after getting settled, Hebe suffered a stroke, which caused him paralysis on one side as well as the loss of speech. While in the hospital the Bishop of our ward gave him a blessing, and after only 8 days he was completely well again. I am so grateful for the healing power of the Priesthood, acting for our Heavenly Father; it was indeed a miracle. However, it must have been his time to leave us, for just 2½ months later, on November 19, 1970, he passed away suddenly with heart failure. It was a terrible shock, but I was thankful he did not have to suffer. We brought him home to Salt Lake City for burial, and while here for the funeral I found a condominium at Carriage Lane, making the move again in January of 1971.

I have adjusted to the new life of being alone by keeping busy and enjoying my children and eight grandchildren. Alan and his family live here in Salt Lake City, but Elaine and her family live in Gaithersburg, Maryland, just out of Washington, D.C., where her husband works for the Department of Health and Human Services. I have been able to visit them about once a year, and they are so good to take me on many sightseeing trips, such as to the Capitol, the White House, and the many other points of interest. On one of the trips they took me to New York to see the L.D.S. pageant at the Hill Cummorah, which was a very special experience.

In May of 1975 I was sustained as the Holladay Stake Relief Society President, and in June of 1979 I was called to be an Ordinance Worker in the Salt Lake Temple -- both very spiritual experiences. I am now involved in doing Genealogical work for the Church, called German Extraction. Through the years I have held many other Church positions, all of which have brought a great deal of satisfaction: Primary teacher, Sunday School organist, Secretary and Counselors in Relief Society, and, while living in the state of Washington, I was a Stake Missionary for about a year until we moved to California. After a period of inactivity in my life, I have found great happiness and peace of mind in the Church and its many activities.

In December of 1973 I had the opportunity to go on a B.Y.U. tour to Israel, where we spent Christmas in the Holy Land. It was a spiritual experience I shall never forget. In November of 1974 I had the privilege of attending the dedication of the beautiful Washington D.C. Temple with my daughter, Elaine, and her husband, Tom, who sang in the choir. We were fortunate to be seated in the Solemn Assembly Room, where President Spencer W. Kimball read the dedicatory prayer. There was such a beautiful spirit there, which confirmed my testimony that he was truly a Prophet of God. In June of 1978 I went with a group of Relief Society sisters to Nauvoo, Illinois, to the dedication of the Monument to Women, and we toured many of the other places of Church interest.

I have enjoyed living here at Carriage Lane, where I have made many dear friends who have the same interests. When I first moved here I was able

to resume my oil painting, which I started while living in Washington, a hobby which I really enjoy. I haven't had too much time for it the last few years, but plan to get started again soon.

I am so grateful for my children and grandchildren -- they have brought me much joy and happiness. Elaine and Tom had 4 children: Janet, born on September 25, 1965, in Salt Lake City, (She has been inducted into the National Honorary Society and has received a National Merit Scholarship to the B.Y.U.); Nathan Andrew, born November 19, 1967, in Salt Lake City; John Thomas, born September 3, 1971, in Havre de Grace, Maryland; and Karen, born February 17, 1974, in Washington, D.C. Alan and Sandy's four children were all born in Salt Lake City: Christine, September 7, 1971; Jeffrey Alan, May 8, 1974; Laura Marie, September 9, 1976; and Michelle, January 27, 1980.

I am very thankful for the testimony I have of the truthfulness of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and pray that we may some day be united as a family in our Eternal Life.

Bernice in 1980

Tom and Elaine Sevy - Nathan, John, Karen, Janet

Christine
Sandra
Alan
Jeffrey
Laura
Michelle
(on lap)

JOSEPHINE CARLSON HALL WHEELWRIGHT

Husbands: Edison Grover Toone, Paul Telford, and Norman George Wheelwright
Children: Wilford Emerson (Bill), Steven Edison, and Richard Hall

I was born September 10, 1915, in the little town of Pleasant View, Utah, the 6th child of Edward Shackman Hall and Sarah Helena Carlson Hall.

My parents were separated when I was quite young, but I do remember my Father as a kind and loving person when he was with us. It was quite a struggle for my Mother to raise 6 children without the help of a husband to provide for them. My brother Ed and sister Helen both quit school and found jobs to help support the family. We would always look nice in the clothes Mother sewed for us.

When I was about 14 years of age my Mother married David A. Robison from Morgan, Utah. He was a fine man and treated us like his own children. He had one son, Delbert, and a daughter, Lula. It was during the depression, and I remember how thankful we were when he found a job for $5.00 a day.

I graduated from Morgan High School in 1934 and married Edison Grover Toone in 1935 in the Salt Lake Temple.

Josephine

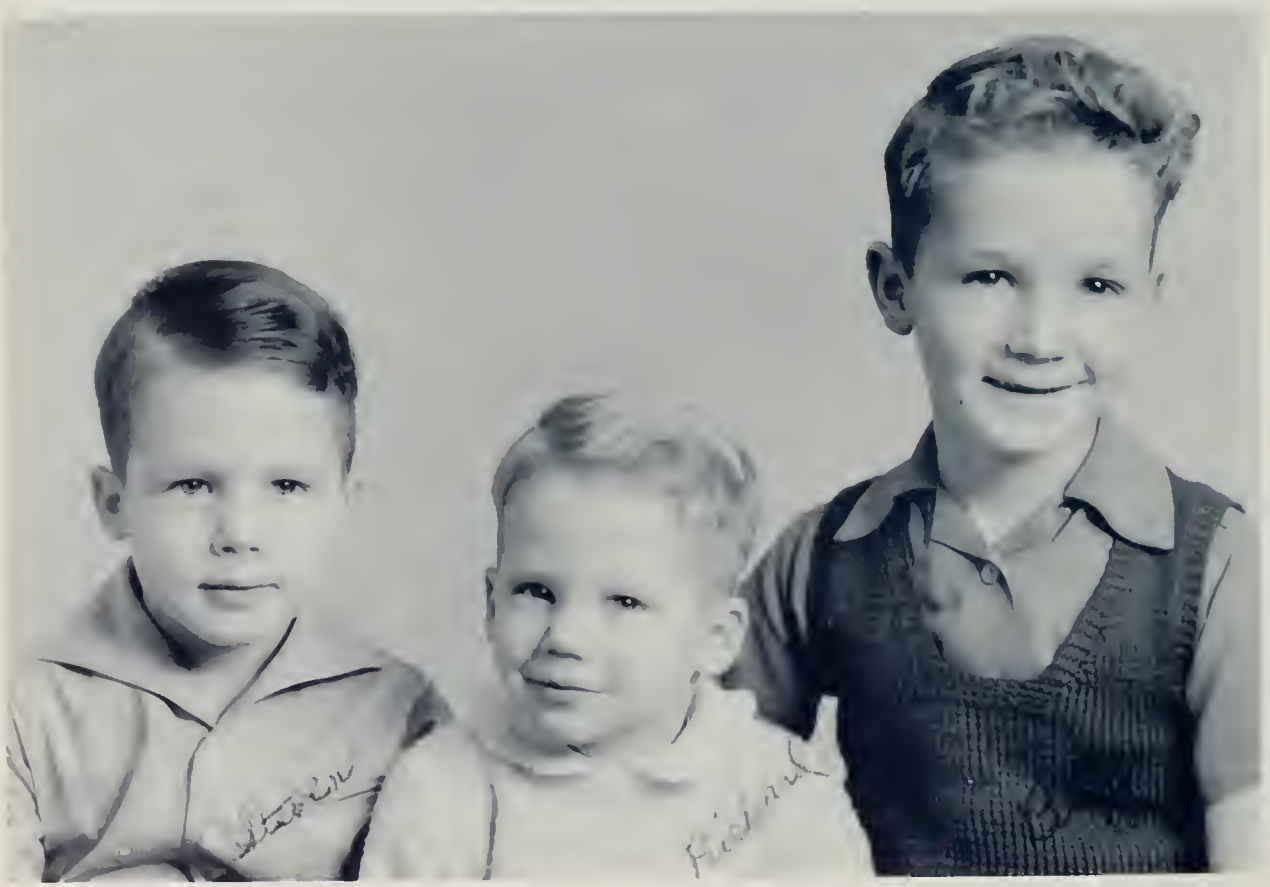
Edison

We made our home in Croydon, Utah, with the rest of the Toone families. That was quite an experience, because we were really living the "United Order". The five Toone sons all had their jobs to do, but whatever money was made was turned over to Grandmother Toone. In turn, whenever we needed anything, we went to her for it.

Each summer the daughter-in-laws would get together and can hundreds of quarts of fruit for the sheep camp. They would kill 8 to 10 pigs, which they would cure for winter, and they would render gallons of lard. The sheep, cattle, and farming kept everyone busy during the summer. It was always a big event when the families would get together to put up the hay, do the thrashing, and shear the sheep. There would be 25 to 30 people at each meal. Everyone had a job to do on those busy days. Edison was away with the sheep most of the winters, so that left me alone with our three little boys, Bill, Steve, and Richard. It was so cold that the windows in our little house would frost up, and it would sometimes be weeks before we could see out. We would heat bricks in the oven and put them in our beds to keep warm at night.

Because we wanted our boys to be raised with a Father, we decided to move away from Croydon and the rest of the Toone families. We found a nice home in Huntsville, where Edison worked for the Forest Service and farmed our 100

Steven Richard Bill



acres we bought. I can truthfully say that the two years we lived in Huntsville were the happiest years of my life. After two years, however, the Toone family convinced us to return to Croydon. After being so happy in Huntsville for two years, it was very hard for us to be contented back in Croydon. We moved into a basement house in October and had a long hard winter. By spring we were ready to move again and found a farm in Kanesville, Utah. We were extremely poor, but we were happy to be on our own again. The house was small, but we had 100 acres and a herd of milk cows.

Edison was put in the Bishopric, and I worked in the Mutual. We worked hard on the farm and again found many good friends. In 1954 Edison, Steven and others went hunting up Lost Creek. As they were going up a hill to their camp, the horse that Edison was riding turned and started to buck down the hill. They rushed him to the Dee Hospital in Ogden, where they found that he had a broken neck. He was in the hospital for 6 weeks before he passed away. One night as I was sitting at Edison's bedside, President David O. McKay walked in to give him a blessing. Another time Elder LeGrande Richards also came to see him and again he received a blessing. Those were two nights I will never forget. I guess he was needed somewhere else.

My family and friends helped me to get through those 6 weeks by staying with Edison at night and part of the day. Mother and Dad Robison moved down and stayed with the boys, so I could spend my time with Edison. I surely appreciated the kindness that everyone showed during this trying time. The boys were still young, and it was hard for them to get the milking done before they went to school each morning.

In 1955 I met and later married Paul Telford, who had two sons, Paul and Ronald. That was an experience I will never forget, trying to raise five teen age boys. We all went to Church together and Paul Sr. became the Ward Clerk. He and his boys had never been active in the Church, so their new life was quite different from what they had been used to. After seven years together we separated, and he went back to California. Sometimes a divorce can be harder to accept than a death. Paul died of cancer July 26, 1982. Thetwo boys both live in California now and have good wives and families.

Paul and Josephine

I worked as secretary to the Weber County Commissioners for 4 years; they were great men to work for. The next 18 years I worked for Ruth Olsen, the Weber County Recorder, and retired September 10, 1981.

Josephine and Norm

I married Norman G. Wheelwright July 22, 1964. He was president of Wheelwright Construction Company that built a lot of roads and bridges throughout Utah and Nevada. He has one son, Kent, and his wife, Bonnie, who have two boys and two girls. They have always been very special to me.

While visiting friends in Huntsville, we saw a lovely log home on the lake for sale. After selling our Mobile Home we moved to Huntsville on a cold stormy winter day. It was a fun place to live, because we could fish and go boating in our back yard. After seven years in Huntsville, we sold our home to Richard and Cleo and moved into a condominium in Ogden. It didn't take long to know that was a mistake, so we found us another home with a big yard, because we both enjoy gardening.

Edison and I had 3 sons: Wilford Emerson, born July 8, 1937; Steven Edison, born March 16, 1940; and Richard Hall, born July 30, 1942.

Richard
Bill
Steve
Josephine

Richard and Cleo Steven and Marilyn Bill and Marie

Our son Wilford Emerson (Bill) married Marie Stimpson May 27, 1955, and they have five sons who are all married.

Their oldest son, Craig, married Julie Ann Wells, December 4, 1975, and they have two sons, Braden and Caleb.
Their second son, Scott Howard, Married Vicky Lynn Horton November 5, 1977. They have two children, Crystal and Jeremy.
Their third son, Blake Wilford, married Lin S. Walmer on November 20, 1976. They have one daughter named Michelle.
Their fourth son, Chris David, married Carol Ann Powers on March 6, 1981. They have one son, Billy, and another one due right soon.
Their youngest son, Kevin, married Gwenda Battistone on March 18, 1982.

Our second son, Steven Edison, married Marilyn Benson, March 22, 1960. They have three children, Darin, David, and a daughter Lesha.

Our youngest son, Richard, married Cleo Haacke on the 27th of May 1966. They have four sons, Troy, Travis, Tyler, Trent John, and one daughter, Tiffani.

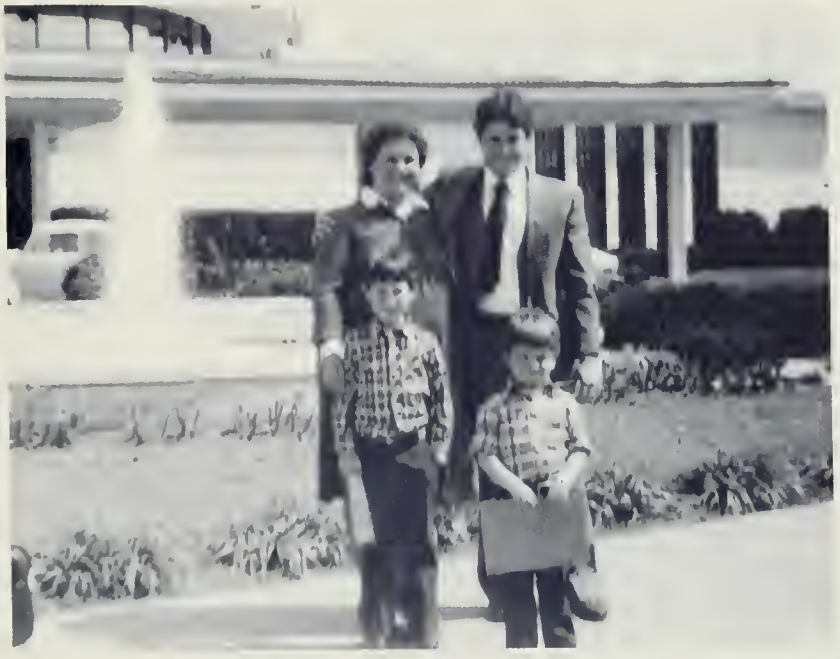
All of our sons and their families live close to Ogden, so we feel very fortunate to have them near to us.

Bill, Marie & 5 sons
Craig, Scott, Blake, Chris, Kevin

Marie & Bill Toone

Steven & Marilyn Toone
Marvin Begay, Darin, David
Lesha

Richard & Cleo Toone
Tiffani, Troy, Travis,
Tyler, Trent (Insert)



Julie & Craig Toone
Braden & Caleb

Vickie & Scott Toone
Crystal & Jeremy

Gwenda &
Kevin Toone

Kim & Blake Toone
Michelle

Carol, Chris & Billy

Hall Reunion 1967

Josephine, Norm and Family

IRENE HALL HOEHNE

Husband: Herbert Fred Hoehne
Children: Bonita Louise, Olinda Leigh, Lucille Marie, David Henry, and Curtis John

Before I start on my history, I would like to thank my parents for bringing me into this world, so that I might give birth to my five children. There is a quote that has helped me along my life and would like to have my children and grandchildren contemplate and remember: "The most interesting thing about any human being is the values by which he or she lives. Unfortunately, most of us never take the time to sit down and really think through the moral precepts that unconsciously guide our lives." The following "daily dozen" constitute the personal creed of Robert Louis Stevenson:

1. Make up your mind to be happy! learn to find pleasure in simple things.
2. Make the best of your circumstances. No one has everything, and everyone has something of sorrow intermingled with the gladness of life. The trick is to make the laughter outweigh the tears.
3. Don't take yourself too seriously. Don't think that somehow you should be protected from misfortunes that befall others.
4. You can't please everybody. Don't let criticism worry you.
5. Don't let your neighbors set your standards. Be yourself.
6. Do the things you enjoy doing, but stay out of debt.
7. Don't borrow trouble. Imaginary things are harder to bear than the actual ones.
8. Since hate poisons the soul, do not cherish enmities or grudges. Avoid people who make you unhappy.
9. Have many interests. If you can't travel, read about new places.
10. Don't hold postmortems. Don't spend your life brooding over sorrows and mistakes. Don't be one who never gets over things.
11. Do what you can for those less fortunate than yourself.
12. Keep busy at something. A very busy person never has time to be unhappy.

I was the last of 7 children born to Sarah Helena Carlson and Edward Spackman Hall. Mother was thirty-six years of age, and she called in the doctor to deliver me at home, March 28, 1918. My oldest sister, Helen, was only 10 years of age, and she tells me that she would take me for rides in the buggy in the park when I became fussy and cried. It must have been hard to have six children, all under the age of 12 in our small bungalow on Quincy Avenue in Ogden, Utah, where I was born. My Father worked as a salesman at Wrights Department Store, and I am sure did not make very much money.

When I was only two years of age my Father and Mother were separated. My oldest brother, Edward, was only fourteen years of age and went to work to help support our family. I don't remember too many of the hardships that we must have gone through, but I do remember having oranges only at Christmas time. Mother would prepare meals with what she had. I remember her making a treat for us with cocoa and sugar on bread.

I remember going up to Willard to visit Grandma Carlson and her sister (Auntie), who lived in a little log home. She would always give us one of her sugar squares that she put in her coffee. One day when my sisters and I went to visit her, we got off the Bamberger train and took a short-cut through a farmer's field. Since I had on a red cape, a bull chased me all the way, but I got away from him by climbing through the fence to safety. There have been many times in my lifetime that the Lord has protected me from danger. I remember when I was really small skating down the 24th street hill and being protected from hitting into cars at the end of the hill.

One of the sad things in my youth was when I was in a play at one of the big theaters, and I was to sing the song, "Love at Home". I had told my Mother the wrong theater and was crushed when I found out she had not seen my "big performance". That night must have made an impression on me, as I was determined all the rest of my youth to perform in plays and operas. When we were young children living on 24th street, we used to put on plays with the Shurtliff children in their huge two-story home. In my high school days at Morgan High and at Weber College I was able to be in their productions. When I grew up and went away to work I even joined choirs, and the one I remember best was the Temple Square Mission Choir, led by Frederick Davis.

In the summers before I went to high school, I used to go to Bountiful and work in the fields picking cherries and peas. I lived with my step-sister and her husband, Lula and Chester Brough, and helped tend their children and work for them. I also worked for a dentist's wife to pay for my dental work. I also worked in the fields thinning beets. I am grateful, however, for the opportunity of learning how to work. It strengthened my ability to cope with the stress and trials that have come into my life as a wife and mother.

Irene as a Wave in the Navy

I want to tell of an experience while I was a Wave in the United States Navy in World War II. I worked in the Medical Hospital where all the wounded were brought. One day one of the doctors had to go to the Warner Brothers Studios in Hollywood to see Mickey Rooney. He asked me if I would like to go with him, and on the way he asked me which movie star I would like to see. Of course I said,

"Clark Gable". Well, my dream came true, and I was able to shake hands with him. He was very cordial and so handsome in his uniform.

My other experiences in the Navy are too lengthy to tell at this time, but it was while I was dancing at the Paladium in Hollywood that I met my husband, Herbert Fred Hoehne (from Cuero, Texas), so my life was really changed from that time on. We were married on March 24, 1945, and made our first home in Long Beach, California.

Irene and Herbe

Later, when we were living in Apple Valley Ranchos, after we had three children, we were faced with several trials. It was on Christmas Eve, and as we drove up to our home we could see water running out of the front door. As we opened it up we could see the Christmas presents under the tree floating in water. The pipes had frozen and broken. The insulation had fallen through the ceiling into the baby's bed. We shut off the water and drove to the home of some friends where we spent Christmas. It was shortly after this disaster that the Church Branch President and all the members came out and helped us clean up the house. They brought food, clothes, and wood to burn.

Through these trials and hardships the Lord touched my husband's heart, and he was baptized. My prayers had been answered! He became active in the Church and was set apart as one of the first counselors when the Branch was made into a Ward. When we moved to Utah we were able to take our four children and go through the Salt Lake Temple, where we were sealed together as a family for Time and Eternity. It was a marvelous experience.

Our lives have been blessed with five children: Bonita Louise, Olinda Leigh, Lucille Marie, David Henry, and Curtis John. They have blessed us with fifteen lovely grandchildren.

Lucille,

Olinda,

Bonita,

David,

Curtis

We have had many happy family trips together. It was in the summer of 1979, when Olinda and John were visiting us from Germany, we took the whole family down to Lake Powell for a week. There were 11 adults and 8 children -- Olinda's baby was only 3 months old. We had a 25 foot Cabin Cruiser, a 13 foot Boston Whaler, a kayak, two rubber rafts, 2 tents and a 30 foot Vogue Motor Home, a car and a truck. Never having had such an experience before like that in Germany, York (Olinda and John's son) now wants to come back to the United States to live. They are now planning on moving back in 1985 or 1986.

We love to travel in our Motor Home to California to visit our son Curtis and family in Rancho Cardova and to Cuero, Texas (by the Gulf of Mexico), to visit Herbert's folks, as well as many other places. Last year I was able to fly over to West Germany to visit Olinda and her husband, John Reynolds, and their three children: Alaina Beth, Kathryn, and York. It was a delightful trip, and while there I was also able to travel to Sweden, where my Mother was born. Olinda is a very talented artist and has sold many of her paintings.

Lucille's husband, Frank Mohlman, is a Bishop and an attorney, and they live in Tooele, Utah, with their four children: Mathhew, Anna, Andrew, and Bethany. Another child is due any day now. David is married to Debra Spencer, and they have three children: David Kent, Aaron, and Sarah. Bonita is a medical technologist at the University of Utah Medical Center. She is a fan for all the sports, and is so good to all her nieces and nephews. She loves to make afghans for everyone. Curtis married Joanne Jacox, and they have three sons and a daughter: Jacob, Heather, Joshua, and Johnathan. The children have been married in the Temple and are active in Church. I am so thankful that we moved to Bountiful, Utah, where the children have been able to associate with friends that enjoy the same things they do. Three of the children filled missions for the Church: Olinda in West Germany, David in the New England States, and Curtis in Mexico.

The family at Olinda's Weddding Reception

My Church activities have included being a Primary teacher, chorister in all of the organizations, Mutual teacher, President and teacher of Relief Society, choir member as well as soloist for many Church programs.

My working days have included the State Legislature, when I first got out of college; then I worked for Furmbilt Clothing Store in Salt Lake City; then I went to Washington, where I worked for Bendix Aviation Limited. It

was during World War II that I went to Los Angeles to work. I also worked 10 years at the Deseret Book Company and am now working for the Utah State Department of Health, where I have been for the past 15 years as a secretary to the Director of the Bureau of Health Statistics.

In looking back over my life, I realize I have missed knowing so many fine people in our Father's family. I know very few of them, and I didn't ever have the opportunity to know my Grandmother and Grandfather Hall. I am so grateful that we are having a history printed so that we can get acquainted and know more about the Hall family.

Bonita

We are celebrating our 38th Wedding Anniversary today, the 24th of March, 1983. I hope and pray that our lives will be more useful, and that we will be able to have the health and strength to enjoy retirement, which will be soon. We are living at 356 East 1600 South in Bountiful, Utah, 84010. We would love to meet all of our relatives and visit with them some day. Our telephone number is (801) 295-4469.

The Mohlmans
Frank and Lucille
Anna, Andrew, Bethany
and Matthew

The Reynolds Family
Alaina, John
Olinda, York
Kathryn
December 1982

Debra and
David Hoehne

David Kent
Sarah
Aaron

Curtis and
Joanne Hoehne

Jacob and Heather
Johnathan and Joshua

Hall Reunion -- 1967
Curtis, David, Irene, Herbe, Olinda, Bonita, and Lucille

Michael David Mohlman
Born June 24, 1983, just in time to be in the book.

CHAPTER IV

EMMA SPACKMAN HALL CRITTENDEN

Husband

Lyman Crittenden

Children

Alvira (Arlene) Hall
Gerald Hall
Luella Hall
Pauline Hall
Bessie Mae Hall
Betty Mae Hall

EMMA SPACKMAN HALL CRITTENDEN

Husband: Lyman Crittenden
Children: Alvira (Arlene), Gerald, Luella, Pauline, Bessie Mae, and Bettie Mae

Emma Spackman Hall was born in Salt Lake City, Utah on May 24, 1884, to Naomi Emma Spackman and John Hall. She was reared in Salt Lake City, graduated from high school, and attended three years of college at the University of Utah.

She met Lyman Crittenden at a baseball game at Henefer on August 6, 1910, and they were married for Time and Eternity in the Salt Lake Temple on October 19, 1910. They made their home in Hoytsville, Utah, in the family home -- a lovely two story brick house, on a cattle and hay farm, as his Mother, Elizabeth Wareing, died May 14, 1909.

Emma

Emma was active in all Church activities of the Summit Stake, especially the Ward Choir. They had four children born in this house: Alvira (Arlene), 10 August 1911; Gerald, 2 September 1912; Luella, 12 March 1915; and Pauline, 12 November 1917. Lyman's Father died 4 August 1919. In April of 1920 they moved to Union, Salt Lake County, on to a 21 acre fruit and berry farm, where Emma canned the fruit, berries and garden vegetables to keep the cellar full. She sewed and made most of our clothes. Lyman also worked at the Smelter Assay Office in Midvale to pay for the farm. Twin daughters, Bessie Mae and Bettie Mae, were born on 31 May 1922. Aunt Florence was there to help out at that time and recalls that instead of using bottles they fed the babies with small hand painted china cups that Aunt Josephine had painted.

Lyman Crittenden

Five Daughters 1944

Gerald

In the Union Ward, Jordan Stake, Emma taught Sunday School and later was Secretary and Superintendent of Religion Class and Treasurer of Relief Society. In 1923 she was set apart as President of Relief Society, and served faithfully in this capacity until poor health forced her to resign in the spring of 1926. The next fall she was sustained as Theology teacher in Relief Society, and Gleaner Girl Instructor in MIA. In the fall of 1926 she was sustained as MIA President. This was the position she held at the time of her death, December 14, 1929, of ruptured appendix.

Besides her active life in the various organizations of the Church, she was a devoted wife and mother, giving her husband and children the best of care. She taught her children to sing and play instruments and took pride in their accomplishments.

Emma

Lyman and one of his prize peaches.

Pauline recalled the following memories of her Mother. "Mother died when I was 11 years old, but there are several things I do remember about her. She was a very proud person. We didn't have very much, but she was always one of the first people to help someone that was sick or had an accident of needed help of any kind. She would take a loaf of bread, cake, eggs, or something to help out; I know because I was with her many times.

"My Father got sick and had to have an operation. The ward would hold a benefit dance for people in the ward who needed help. They had a dance for my folks; I remember this very well, because one of my school friend's folks had had one for them a month before, as her Dad had been ill, also. One day she came to school with a new box of crayons and a candy bar. She said her Mother gave her a dime from the money. I asked my Mother for a dime, and she said, 'What for, honey?' I told her about my friend and said I wanted to get the same thing. She said I couldn't have it, because we're not keeping the extra money. She said the other people in the ward needed it more. She gave the money back to the ward.

"I won't forget the night before she went to the hospital. She was in pain and sitting at the kitchen table working on a Temple apron. She said, 'I have got to finish this tonight.' She did, but she never came home from the hospital.

"I remember one fellow that used to be in a large family that lived through the field from us. He has told me more than once that if it hadn't been for my Mother, he would have gone on a very wrong road, which he had started. He now works in the Temple most every day.

"My Father loved Mother very much, as she was his one and only, and he never even thought about getting remarried."

Aunt Mabel and Lyman

Wally, Dick, Arlene, Pauline, Lyman
Calvin, Clifton, Luella, Sharon, LaMar

Services for Union Resident Held Tuesday

It is with sincere regret and deep sorrow that we report the death of a most beloved woman of our ward, Mrs. Emma Crittenden, on Saturday, December 14, at 9:19, at the St. Marks hospital, following an operation. Mrs. Crittenden has been a resident of Union for a number of years and has held several positions in the L. D. S. church. She first acted as Religion class principal, and after doing a wonderful work there was called to serve as president of the Relief society. Failing health caused her to give up her work in this capacity. After a few years, she again was called to act as president of the Y. L. M. I. A., which position she held at the time of her passing. She was a faithful, true Latter-day Saint, always mindful of the happiness and comfort of others. Her loss will be so keenly felt in the entire community because she endeared herself to all who knew her. She leaves her husband, Lyman Crittenden, and the following children: Alvira, Gerald, Louella, Pauline, Bettie and Bessie; her mother, Mrs. Hall, and several brothers and sisters.

Beautiful and impressive were the funeral services which were held for her Tuesday, December 17, at 1 o'clock in the Union ward chapel, Bishop Horace Godfrey in charge. The opening song, "Tho' Deepening Trials," was rendered by members of the M. I. A. Arthur Erickson of the bishopric offered the invocation. "My Father Knows" was sung by Mr. Angus Green. The first speakers were Mrs. M. B. Andrus of the stake M. I. A. presidency and Miss Iona Oborn, second counsellor in the ward M. I. A.

A violin solo, "A Perfect Day," was given by Don Nicol, Mrs. Lucy Godfrey, accompanist. President J. George Sharp and Mr. Orson Ryan of Logan, a lifelong friend of Mr. Crittenden, were the next speakers. Mrs. Ethel Millerberg sang "Resignation," previously requested of her by Mrs. Crittenden. President Heber Burgon and Horace Godfrey also spoke. All speakers paid lovely tribute to her noble character and wonderful work performed, and the closing number, "Sweet Hour of Prayer," was sung by members of the M. I. A. The benediction was pronounced by Charles Burgon of the bishopric. The pallbearers were Orson Berrett, Glen Jensen and Curtis Brady, superintendency of the Sunday school, and Kenneth Brady, Earl Richards and Glen Milne of the M. I. A. superintendency. The flower girls were of the Beehive and the Junior girls of the M. I. A. and numbered 20. Burial was in the Salt Lake cemetery where the grave was dedicated by Mr. Crittenden of Salt Lake, a brother of Mr. Lyman Crittenden.

Lyman Crittenden

UNION, Salt Lake County—Lyman Crittenden, 84, 6955-9th East, died of natural causes Sunday, 7 a.m., at his home. Born Oct. 12, 1879, Hoytsville, Summit County, to Chauncey Smith and Elizabeth Wareing Crittenden. Married Emma Spackman, Oct. 19, 1910, Salt Lake Temple, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. She died Dec. 14, 1929. Assayors helper; U.S. Smelter and Refinery Co. Active member Union Second LDS Ward, Temple worker, High Priest, active choir member and home teacher. Survivors: son, daughters, Gerald Hall, Mrs. Lloyd (Pauline) Hinnen, Mrs. Edwin (Bessie) Thomas, all Murray; Mrs. Richard R. (Arlene) Porter, Pasadena, Calif.; Mrs. Wallace (Luella, Judd, Coalville, Summit County; 10 grandchildren, 13 great-grandchildren. Funeral Wednesday, noon, Union Second LDS Ward Chapel. Friends call 4760 S. State, Tuesday, 7-9 p.m.; at chapel Wednesday one hour prior to services. Burial, Salt Lake City Cemetery.

ALVIRA (ARLENE) HALL CRITTENDEN PORTER

Husband: Richard Verl Porter
Children: Richard Verl Porter, Jr. (Rick)

Alvira (Arlene) Hall Crittenden was the eldest child of Emma Spackman Hall and Lyman Crittenden, born 10 August 1911, in Hoytsville, Utah, in a two-story brick house with lovely pine trees in front. Grandpa Crittenden lived with us, and we had fun times until he had a stroke while he was chopping wood one morning and died two days later, as I recall.

I remember all day trips in a model T Ford to Grandpa and Grandma Hall's lovely ranch home in the bend of the Jordan River. It had a flowing well, California poppies at the back door, a large mulberry tree in the front lawn, and was a big two-story brick home where we would slide down the bannister. I remember Uncle Heber Wilde, who lived in Coalville, taking me on his milk route and feeding me peppermints.

When I was about six years old there was a talent contest at the Coalville Opera House. Mother dressed me up in a cute pink and white dress and ringlets, and I was prepared to sing "Mickie, Pretty Mickie", but as I opened my mouth nothing would come out. After three attempts I received a box of chocolates for effort. I've never become a public speaker, as hard as I have tried with my experiences.

Arlene and the Model T Ford

Arlene, Grandma Hall and the twins

I learned to play the piano and was in several recitals, and I also taught piano to beginners for several of my teen years. We moved to Union, Salt Lake County, in the spring of 1920 where I attended Union Elementary School and Jordan High School, graduating in May of 1929. I was Ward Organist for many years, starting with a pump organ that a deacon would pump for me.

I entered Nurses' Training at L.D.S. Hospital in August of 1929, just after I turned 18. My Mother died on December 14th of that year, and her last request to me was to finish my training. It was hard for my younger sisters to shoulder the responsibility of the home, but they all did well, and I went home as often as I could. Pauline had a bad case of pneumonia, and I was able to be home to nurse her back to health. I graduated as a Registered Nurse in May of 1932 and was out of the habit of going to Church, as I worked 12 hour shifts or split shifts. I did special duty, still 12 hour duty from 7 a.m. to 7 p.m. at 50¢ an hour, which was good pay then. I worked as an R.N. until 1936 when I went to work in the Disbursing Office of the U.S. Government, after seeing a bad accident of teenagers on Easter morning.

In December of 1938 I met Richard Verl Porter on a blind date on Christmas Eve. Then on the 24th of November, eleven months later, at 8 p.m., after a very beautiful courtship with formal dinners in our homes, we were married at a formal wedding in the Episcopal Church. On the following Christmas Eve the company Dick worked for closed, and he was without a job. During the summer of 1940 we moved to Los Angeles, California, and I went to work in a Urological office for Dr. Kutzman in the Wilshire district. I enjoyed walking through McArthur Park on the way to and from work in the beautiful and lovely weather.

In 1944 Dick was drafted into the Air Force, and I followed him to Fresno and worked during his basic training at Fresno Hospital, across the street from the Base. He was shipped to Florida, and I went to Pasadena and worked in a hospital there, staying with Uncle Ed and Leah until Dick was discharged six months later on a medical discharge. We moved back to Los Angeles, and I worked for the Red Cross Blood Bank. I became active in the Los Angeles Chapter of Women's National Aeronautical Association, being President and then National President.

In 1948 we purchased a home at 35 East Montana Street in Pasadena, and I went to work in an Oral Surgeons Office for Drs. Prince and Woodard. A dedicated Visiting Teacher started me back to Church, and Dick shortly followed and was baptized into the L.D.S. Church on March 5, 1955.

We have both been dedicated member helping with the Lord's work ever since, and are so grateful for our testimonies of the truthfulness of the Gospel of Jesus Christ and His sacrifice for us and our sins.

Arlene
1932

Dick and Arlene
1946

Our son was born 8 January 1956 on a Sunday morning at 11:35 a.m. My father and sister Luella came from Salt Lake City to be with us when we were sealed for Time and all Eternity with our son, Richard V. Jr., in the Los Angeles Temple, 20 June 1956. I was Sunday School organist, Counselor in Relief Society and President for over three years. My Father was called home Sunday morning 8 March 1964.

In June 1964 we had the privilege of accompanying the Yoval Dancers to Israel and had a most impressive trip, "walking where Jesus walked" and seeing many places talked about in the Bible. On the return we saw the Worlds Fair in New York and the Pageant in Palmyra, for an exciting five week experience and testimony building.

In June 1965 we purchased a house in Vista, California, (being forced to move due to schooling for Rick and the smog), at 535 Escondido Avenue, with a half acre and many fruit trees. I went to work at Tri-City Hospital as a Nurse and worked until Easter 1969. In September 1965 I was called as a counselor in MIA, and in September 1966 was sustained as president of the Vista Ward MIA.

In November 1969 I was elected to Tri-City Hospital Board by a large margin and took office in January 1970. In December 1969 I was called as Stake President of MIA in Palomar Stake and sustained January 11, 1970, at Stake Conference, two great responsibilities at once. MIA Conferences in Salt Lake City in 1970 and 1971-72 were so inspirational, the last being just 10 days before President Joseph Fielding Smith's quiet passing.

On September 24, 1972, at Stake Conference our Stake was divided, and I was sustained as President of the Carlsbad Stake Relief Society, and in October went back to Salt Lake City for Relief Society Conference. Both the 1972 and 1973 Conferences were extremely inspirational with President Harold B. Lee. In 1973 both Sister Lee and President Lee spoke extemporaneously, and the urgency of his message was so noticeable. In October

1974 Relief Society Conference Barbara Smith was sustained as General President of Relief Society, and Sister Belle S. Spafford was released. What a great lady! Spencer W. Kimball was President of the Church, and what a great privilege it was to sit at the feet of three great prophets. That was the last of General Relief Society Conferences, now being done a regional basis.

Rick left July 12, 1975, for the Perth, Australian Mission. On June 5, 1977, I was released as Stake Relief Society President, as Dick was called to the High Council. On February 26, 1978, the Ward was divided and we were in Vista III Ward with Bishop Phillip Harris, and I was called as Ward Relief Society President.

On October 18, 1980, we were called as Temple Ordinances Workers and set apart by President Horace Godfrey. I worked with the brides for nine months, and what a choice experience. In October 1981 I was set apart as assistant to June Knudson, and in June 1982 was set apart as 1st Assistant Supervisor to Blanch Logan by President Rosa, our new Temple President.

I did not run for re-election to the Tri-City Hospital Board in November 1982, and my responsibilities ended in January 1983, after serving twice as Board President.

Rick was married in the Salt Lake Temple to Natalie Watts on July 5, 1979. He graduated from the Brigham Young University on March 24, 1981. A lovely daughter, Kara, was born to them February 18, 1981, in Provo, Utah, just before Rick's graduation. A son, Ryan Richard, was born on February 17, 1983, in Colorado Springs, Colorado, where they moved in June of 1982. Rick is Sales Office Manager for Man Stone Incorporated, which manufactures cultured marble products.

Natalie,
Rick

Kara,
Ryan Richard

April, 1983

Rick is on a committee in Colorado Springs welcoming and housing the Olympic Athletes in the final try-outs, which will determine those that qualify for the Olympics. Being so athletic himself, he is excited about this opportunity.

Rick and Natalie were asked to do "signing" for the Deaf in their ward for the Church meetings. Natalie was assigned for Relief Society and Rick for the Priesthood.

In April of this year (1983) we visited Rick and Natalie and their family in their lovely new home in Colorado Springs, and enjoyed seeing our new grandson along with his two year old sister.

Rick, Natalie, Kara, and Ryan Richard
April 1983

GERALD HALL CRITTENDEN

Wife: Grace Pihl
Children: Darlene, Terry, and Colette

Gerald (Jerry) Hall Crittenden was born 2 September 1912 in Hoytsville, Utah, the only son of Emma Spackman Hall and Lyman Crittenden. He graduated from Jordan High School in May of 1935, and married Grace Pihl on 20 December 1941. The marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple, 23 March 1943. He was an Elder in the Church at the time of his death.

They had three children: Darlene, born 21 November 1942; a son, Terry, born 28 May 1946; and Colette, born 2 October 1950.

Gerald was a Veteran of World War II, attached to the Air Force, from 1942 to 1944. He contracted "Valley Fever" while stationed in Lamoore, California, while repairing airplane radios, and was later released on a medical discharge. He was a proud member of the Disabled American Veterans (D.A.V.) for over thirty years.

Gerald

Gerald, Grace and Darlene

Returning to Salt Lake City, Gerald had extensive training in carpet repair, surging and seaming. He was considered an expert in his field, working for Murray B. Marsh Company and Adams Carpets. He also worked for Salt Lake Hardware company.

He always took pride in his appearance and enjoyed many varied interests: fishing, dancing, bowling, T.V., and growing vegetables, which

he liked to share with his neighbors. He had a beautiful singing voice and loved good organ music.

Gerald died of Respiratory Failure at Murray, Utah, 20 May 1975.

Darlene is married to Tom McRae, and they have the following children: Dennis, Dan, and David.

Terry is an Electronic Technician, and is married to Diana Soderland. He has the following children: Lisa, David, Stephen Paul, and a step-daughter, Marcia. Through "ultra sound" they have learned they will have another son, who is scheduled to arrive July 24, 1983 -- his name will be Joshua. They are active members of the L.D.S. Church.

Colette is married to Toby Morgas, with the following children: Ronnie, David, Denise, and Joana.

Darlene and Terry

Colette

Tom & Darlene Crittenden McRae

Dan, David, Dennis McRae

Colette & Toby Morgas
Ronnie & David
Denise & Joana

Terry & Diana Crittenden
Stephen Paul & Marcia

Terry's children - 1981

Lisa - 7 years old
David - 4 years old

Gerald Crittenden - 1973

Grandson David

Gerald H. Crittenden

MURRAY - Gerald Hall Crittenden, 62, 5357 Alpine Dr., died May 29, 1975, in a local hospital of respiratory failure.

Born Sept. 7, 1912, in Hoytsville, Utah, to Lyman and Emma Hall Crittenden; married Grace Pihl Dec. 20, 1941, in Salt Lake City; marriage later solemnized in Salt Lake Temple; veteran WW II; graduate, Jordan High School, 1935.

Survivors: wife; son, Terry L. Salt Lake City; daughters, Mrs. Thomas (Darlene) McRae and Mrs. Barry (Colette) Perkins, both Granger; sisters, Mrs. Richard (Arlene) Porter, Vista, Calif.; and Mrs. Lloyd (Pauline) Hinnen, Union, and Mrs. Edwin ' (Bessie Mae) Thomas, Murray.

Service Monday noon at 4760 S. State St.; friends call Sunday 6-8 p.m. and Monday one hour prior to service. Burial, Murray City Cemetery.

LUELLA HALL CRITTENDEN JUDD

Husband: George Wallace Judd
Children: Calvin W. Clifton C.

Luella Hall Crittenden, daughter of Emma Spackman Hall and Lyman Crittenden, was born March 12, 1915, at Hoytsville, Summit County, Utah. She was the third child in a family of six, and was blessed by William Sargent.

When she was five years old the family moved to Union, Utah, in March 1920. She attended Union grade schools for seven years and two years at Union Junior High. She graduated from Jordan High School in May of 1933, being listed on the Honor Roll. She also graduated from Primary, Religion Class and Junior and Senior Seminary. She was thrilled at doing baptisms for the dead in the Salt Lake Temple, and was a member of the Union Ward Choir.

At the age of fourteen her Mother was called home, and it fell her responsibility to keep house for her Father, brother and three younger sisters, as her older sister was to finish her nurses training as her Mother had requested.

In the spring of 1932 she met George Wallace Judd, and after a year and a half courtship was married, October 12, 1933, in the Salt Lake Temple. Two wonderful sons were born to them: Calvin W., born 4 April 1935, and Clifton C., born 14 December 1944. Clifton was called home 12 April 1955.

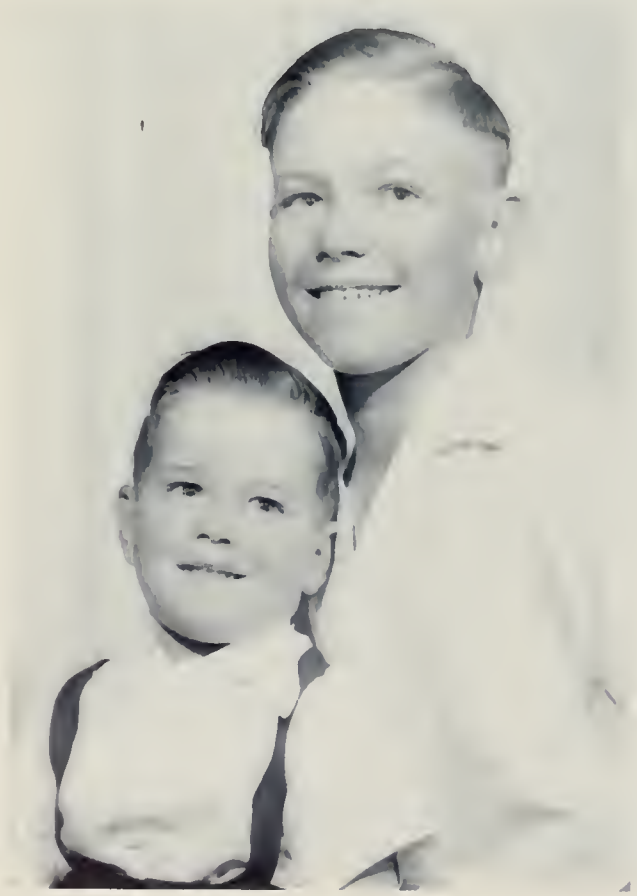
Wally and Luella

Luella was always active with Church callings: Music Director, Secretary, Genealogy teacher in Sunday School, and Primary and MIA teacher and Counselor, Ward and Stake President in MIA, and was honored with the Golden Gleaner Award 21 February 1955. She loved the Youth and MIA, and she was Laurel Leader at the time of her illness. She was employed by Bullocks Inc., in Coalville, and formerly was a postal clerk at the U.S. Post Office in Coalville.

Luella loved music and sang in duets, trios and quartets for many occasions, and played the violin at school functions. She was known by her family and friends for her kindness and understanding, being considerate, neat, dependable, and efficient in everything she did. She was well organized in her home as a wife, mother, in her Church activities, as well as for her employers.

Her beloved husband was called home 1 September 1965 from a brain tumor. She passed away 4 April 1967 of cancer, in Coalville, Utah. She was survived by her son Calvin of Hoytsville and four grandchildren: Frank, born 27 August 1956; Wayne, born 16 January 1958; DeAnn, born 7 March 1960; and LuAnn, born 7 May 1961.

Clifton and Calvin



Luella and Wally

PAULINE HALL CRITTENDEN HINNEN

Husband: Lloyd Hinnen
Children: Lloyd LaMar, Sharon Lee, and Adele

Pauline Hall Crittenden, daughter of Emma Spackman Hall and Lyman Crittenden, was born November 12, 1917, at Hoytsville, Summit County, Utah. I was the fourth child of the family of six children.

When I was three years old, we moved to Union, Utah, where we had a berry and fruit farm. I was eleven when my Mother passed away. Between my sister Luella and I, along with the help of the twins, Bettie and Bessie, who were only six, we kept house and cooked for my Father and brother, Gerald.

I graduated from Jordan High School in 1935 and married Lloyd Hinnen on November 26, 1935. I worked at Remington Arms for two years, and on August 18, 1950, started working for Sears Roebuck, finally retiring on February 28, 1982.

I taught Primary for six years while living in Murray. I was a Relief Society Visiting Teacher for four years, while living in our old home in Union. When my parents' estate was sold, my share included the old house, which held many memories. It was finally sold and torn down in 1979, as we moved out to Bennion, Utah. I have been a Visiting Teacher here for three years.

I keep busy and find much pleasure in gardening, ceramics, sewing and crocheting.

Lloyd and Pauline

Our son, Lloyd LaMar, was born on May 15, 1936. He has been a Salt Lake Fireman for 17 years and is captain of his group. He has three sons and one daughter:

Charlene, born June 13, 1958. She has a little girl, Angela, born June 23, 1978.
Kirk, born October 17, 1960.
Craig, born November 15, 1963. He has a son, Brandon, born November 14, 1982.
Chad, born December 21, 1966.

Our daughter, Sharon Lee, was born August 16, 1938. She had twin daughters and three other children:

Carrie, born June 25, 1956, has a daughter Dottie, born June 2, 1975.
Sharrie, born June 25, 1956, has a daughter Trecia, born August 4, 1972, and a son Gordon, born January 3, 1976.
Kelly, born February 10, 1959.
Stacey, born January 16, 1960.
Arlane (Laney), born March 15, 1961.

Our daughter Adele was born September 24, 1948. She has two children:

Danette, born November 13, 1972. She rides her horse in competition shows and won first place in Western Pleasure June 18, 1983. She has also won 9 ribbons in recent competition.
Jaime, born September 1, 1976.

Sharon, Adele, and LaMar

Sharon, LeMar, and Adele

LLOYD LAMAR HINNEN'S FAMILY

LaMar

Chad, Craig, LaMar, Kirk

Charlene Hinnen Johns

Angela (Angie) Johns

LaMar & Anna Lee
Hinnen

Anna Lee has worked as book keeper for Ropers for 10 years.

Mike and Sharon Scudder

Mike trains horses and travels all over with them. He has about 20.

SHARON HINNEN REYNOLDS SCUDDER'S FAMILY

Sharon, Sherrie, Carrie
Stacey, Kelley, Arlane

Stacey, Carrie, Sherrie, Arlane
Kelley

Carrie & Archie Huette
Dottie

Sherrie & Doug Scott
Trecia & Gordon

Stacey Reynolds &
Paul Snarr

Sharon and Laney Scudder
1979

Sharon has worked at Hill Field for 18 years and is head over a warehouse.

Arlane (Laney) is in her last year of college, training to be a gym teacher. She also runs the "Dancing Toes Shop" at Valley Fair Mall.

Pauline Hinnen and Family
Hall Reunion 1967

Adele & Bob Brower
Danette age 10
Jamie age 6

1983

Danette

Jamie

BESSIE MAE HALL CRITTENDEN THOMAS

Husband: Edwin Thomas
Children: Gordon D. Thomas

Bessie Mae Hall Crittenden Thomas, fifth child of Lyman and Emma Spackman Hall Crittenden, was born 31 May 1922 at Union, Utah, (a small town about ten miles south of Salt Lake City). I grew up on my parent's twenty-one acre farm, where my twin sister, Bettie Mae, who was born 35 minutes after me, shared in play and chores together. The chores I remember most were herding the cows, picking a variety of berries, peaches and other fruits and vegetables in season, weeding, and taking the weekly washing about 1½ miles away from our home for a lady to launder, after my Mother had passed away. However, this job wasn't all work, for my twin and I took turns riding in the little red wagon in which we hauled the laundry.

As I grew older, my twin and I started singing duets in Church and school activities. When we were about thirteen, a neighbor girl friend started singing with us, as a trio, and since her first name started with a "B" also, we soon became known as "The 3 B's" whenever we sang at school, church or local functions.

About January 1936 I moved, with part of our family, to the Belvadere Apartments in Salt Lake City, where I completed my schooling, graduating from West High School.

I married Edwin Thomas, who was in the Military Service, so we moved frequently, living in a number of states and also two foreign countries. My husband was transferred to the Philippine Islands in 1948 for one year. I traveled for 21 days on a ship to join him there. This move enabled me to also visit Guam and Hawaii. In 1951 we moved to Moulins, France, for three years, which was an interesting tour of duty, as I was able to vacation in Paris, Germany, Austria, Switzerland, and Luxembourg. I enjoyed being married to a career serviceman, as I was able to see many places that I otherwise would have never seen, and also meet lots of new friends.

Ed and Bessie

When Ed retired from the Air Force in June 1960, we settled in Utah. In October of 1960 we bought a new home in Murray, Utah, where we lived for seventeen years. In those years I became very active in Church and

held a number of positions in the Primary and Relief Society Organizations, I enjoyed working with the children in Primary, but I think my most rewarding work was in Relief Society for eleven years in the South Cottonwood 6th Ward, where I was Secretary, Second Counselor, First Counselor, and Homemaking Family Health Teacher in that span of time. One of the most humbling and thrilling experiences of my life came when I was one of nine sisters from our Ward, along with other people in our Stake, and 11 other Stakes, asked to sing as a choir for the Annual General Relief Society Conference, October 2, 1974, and the Semi-Annual General Conference (afternoon session) on October 4, 1974, in the Salt Lake Tabernacle. This will always be remembered as a cherished opportunity for me.

In 1977 my husband retired, for the second time, from his job at the Salt Lake Branch of the Federal Reserve Bank, and we started doing a lot of trailering. In July we decided to sell our home and move to sunny California, where we could be near our children. We moved into a new mobile home in Apple Valley, California, and since then have enjoyed a leisurely life. We travel around for about four months out of the year in our 30 foot 5th wheel Ideal Trailer, and never tire of traveling and seeing new places and meeting interesting people.

I regret to say I had four baby daughters, each of them stillborn, which were born between 1943 and 1956. However, I am blessed with one living son, Gordon D. Thomas, born 29 October 1940.

Bessie and Gordon

Gordon

Gordon married Carol Marie Aukland in Spokane, Washington, 20 January 1962. From that union we are blessed with three lovely granddaughters.

Susan Marie was born 18 June 1963. She is Assistant Manager of McDonald's fast food restaurant in Victorville, California, and also a part time college student. She enjoys playing her clarinet, backpacking, and bowling in her spare time.

Patricia Ann was born 11 October 1965. She has just graduated from high school and has been accepted into the Bio-Medical program at University of California - Riverside. Her hobbies are backpacking, bowling and racket ball. She played the flute in the school band.

Brenda Reni was born 8 March 1967. She performs with a Jazz Dance Group in high school. She enjoys backpacking, hiking, bowling and reading. She also does a lot of baby sitting at the present time.

They all live just seven miles from us, so this enables us to share precious times together. I am blessed with good health, for which I am most grateful. I enjoy a variety of hobbies, some of which are bowling, making a variety of handcrafts, knitting, crocheting, traveling and trailering.

Susan, Patricia, and Brenda

1982

BETTIE MAE HALL CRITTENDEN ESKELSEN

Husband: Kermit Reid Eskelsen

Bettie Mae Hall Crittenden was born 31 May 1922 at Union, Utah, the sixth child of Emma Spackman Hall and Lyman Crittenden. Her childhood and schooling were primarily the same as her twin sister's (Bessie Mae).

She married Kermit Reid Eskelsen 15 January 1943. Before her marriage she worked at Remington Arms Plant in Salt Lake City. She enjoyed music, art, sports, and was meticulous in her home and personal appearance.

She became ill while in San Francisco with her husband, and passed away 13 October 1944 at Union, Utah. She was endowed and sealed to Kermit in the Salt Lake Temple on 6 February 1950.

Bettie and Bessie

Bettie and Kermit

Bettie and Kermit

CHAPTER V

ALMA SPACKMAN HALL

Wife

Zina Johnson

Children

Joseph Alma
Emerson Johnson
Ella

ALMA SPACKMAN HALL

My Father, Alma Spackman Hall, was born October 6, 1885, to Emma Spackman and John Hall in Salt Lake City, Utah. He was the 5th child in a family of 12. I never knew much about my Father, only what my Mother told me, along with letters from Aunt Florence and my Father's journal, which he wrote while he was on his mission.

On the evening of June 29, 1906, while he and his friend, D. H. Clayton, Jr., were cutting the lawn around the meeting house, Bishop Lewis M. Cannon came and shook hands with them and asked them how they would like to go on a mission. They told him that they were too young, but he told them to think it over and that he would talk to them later. Well, on Sunday, July 8, he again asked them where they would like to go on their missions, as he wanted to send in their names the next day. They told him to send them where the Lord wanted them to go.

On July 12 he received a letter from the First Presidency of the Church asking him to make arrangements to sail from San Francisco on September 11, 1906, to fill a mission to Tahiti, where his brother Ed was already serving. When he returned home from work, he read the letter to his dear parents, and very few words were spoken that evening. His father told him that he would help, and told him to accept thecall. About one week later he decided the answer would be "no", because of finances. That night he had a dream that President Smith came to him and told him that if he would go and fill a mission and while abroad try to do his duty that he would not want for a thing, and the way would be clear before him. Before he went to work that morning he answered the call and told them that he would go. All the money he had was nine and a half dollars, but he was sure it would increase and it surely did.

Alma's mission picture

On Sunday, September 2, he had his farewell at Church. He spent the last week at home helping his Father haul his grain and getting things ready to leave. He left on September 8, 1906, and told his parents, brothers and sisters goodbye. He arrived in San Francisco on September 10. He said that they walked around the ruins of San Francisco,where the big earthquake had hit in the spring of that year. He said it was one of the weirdest sights he had ever seen. He left San Francisco on Tuesday, September 11, 1906, on the Mariposa, a large white steamer which weighed 3,200 tons.

On Sunday, September 23, 1906, he arrived at Papeete, Tahiti, where his brother Ed, who was mission president, his wife Sarah and their 5 week old baby boy were there to meet them. He said in his journal that on Sunday, September 30, he and his brother Ed and Sarah walked to Fratana to their Church meetings. Three meetings were held that day, and he didn't understand a word that was said. On Saturday, November 3, he spent the morning studying and cleaning, and about one p.m. he and Ed and Sarah went for their first swim together. They took a little lunch and had a great time.

My Father was a traveling salesman for Cragun Brothers in Ogden, a farmer, and a baker, and he worked very hard. He was a very special Father, even though I didn't know him very well, as I was very young when he died. My Aunt Florence has been very special to all of us, as she has told us many things about our fathers that we didn't know, and for this we are very grateful.

Aunt Florence told me that my Father brought some things home from Tahiti and that he and Aunt Josephine dressed up in thecostumes and sang songs in the old Cannon Ward. She also told me that when my Father was young he and Grandfather Hall would go into the canyon and cut their Christmas tree, and Grandmother would make them take along a yard stick to measure the tree. She told them to be sure to leave room for their six inch angel to adorn the top branches. She also told about them going skating on the ice pond on the farm that Grandfather had rented.

Alma
and
Josephine

On Halloween they would cut tall corn stalks and make a ten to twelve foot long tee-pee for the children to walk through, and that the older ones had to stoop down to go through it. Many children in the neighborhood joined them for the fun. Grandfather and Grandmother were at the end of the tee-pee to frighten them as they came out of it. They always had large bowls of popcorn and apples, and even the adults joined with them for the fun they had. They had two big walnut trees, and the nuts that came from them filled a big wash tub. They would march around it with a little salt sack, and my father stood there with a little stick to tap their hands if they took more than one at a time.

They also put sleigh bells on the horses and put a lot of straw in the wagon, covered it with a quilt, and Grandmother and Grandfather brought out blankets from the house. My Father drove them around to the neighbors to take them on long rides. They would sing songs and would stay out for one or two hours. Grandmother would always have hot chocolate and popcorn for them upon their return. Grandfather would not let the boys put sleigh bells on the horses when they went to Church, however. She said that my Father kept the horses' coats shiny by using the curry comb and brush, and she said he was very good with animals. Aunt Florence said that they had a very happy childhood. I thought it was something special when she said that there were never any cross words spoken in their home.

My Father married Zina Johnson on October 2, 1912, in the Salt Lake Temple, and to their union was born three children: Joseph Alma, born June 13, 1913, in Salt Lake City; Emerson Johnson, born January 14, 1915, in Salt Lake City; and Ella born April 19, 1919, in Smithfield, Utah.

Alma and Zina

Ella, Emerson, Joseph

Alma and Zina after their marriage

My Mother, Zina Johnson, was born February 25, 1888, to Marion Moroni Johnson and Ellen Beardall at Springville, Utah. She was the 3rd child in a family of five. Sheworked in Deal Brothers Store in Springville. Her parents died when she was 7 years old, so she and her sister and brother all lived together. They raised each other, as they didn't want to be separated, and their grandparents would come over to see if everything was going all right. Their oldest sister had married, and then their little brother Francis had died when he was only three years old. They had a very hard time, as there wasn't much money, but they all got along well all through the years. They lived like the United Order. All I can say is that there was lots of love in our family and that everyone worked together.

Zina Hall

Zina, Alma, Emerson, Joseph

Ella

Joseph & Emerson

My Father was the first Fire Chief in Smithfield, Utah; he worked in the Smithfield Bakery, along with his brother-in-law, my Uncle Levi D. Phillips; and he also did farming with my Uncle Joe Johnson. I can remember that my Father used to swing us, as we had large walnut trees with big swings hanging from them. He would also play hide and seek with us.

He was fighting a big fire when he took sick, but he stayed with the fire until it was out. Then they rushed him to the hospital, where they discovered his appendix had broken and gangrene had set in. Before he died he asked for a drink of buttermilk and some fig newton cookies. He died on December 5, 1925, in the Budge Memorial Hospital at Logan, Utah. What a sad day it was. Every store closed at the time of his funeral, and everyone spoke well of him. His funeral was one of the largest they had ever had there.

My Mother then went to work in the bakery, and my Aunt Ella Phillips helped to raise us. Times were hard, and my Mother had to work, bless her dear heart. We children helped in the bakery, also. My Mother had the task of being both Mother and Father to us. She was very special, and I know that she helped us in every way doing all that she could for us.

Alma Hall

Alma Hall
in Derby Hat

On July 24, 1931, my youngest brother, Emerson, went over to Amalga to be with his boy friend, Bud Peterson. They went swimming in the Bear River, but Emerson didn't know how and was drowned. He went into the water about one in the afternoon, and they had a deep sea diver come and go down into the water to find him, but without success. They finally dynamited, and it brought up his body the next morning at 8 a.m. It blew two holes in his body -- it was really sad. He was only 16 year old at the time.

My brother Joseph got a real bad heart while running in school sports activities. His teacher told him if he didn't run he wouldn't pass him. He had not been practicing and it was just too much for him. He did a lot of Temple work, and he enjoyed it so much. He was asked to go on a mission but couldn't on account of his bad heart. He also had a ruptured appendix, and peritonitis had set in, so they couldn't operate on him. He died on October 7, 1933, and was only 23 at the time of his death.

Joseph

Emerson

My Mother worked for Wickes Construction Company. She also did lots of Temple work and also lots of Genealogy work, and worked in most of the organizations in the Church. My Mother took sick and had to stay home. She had cancer of the liver, and she surely did suffer so very much with it, but she never complained. She was a great Mother, and I do pay respect to her for all she did for us, willing to give her all. She was truly a great and wonderful person to all who knew her. She was loved by all. She passed away August 2, 1945, in the Budge Memorial Hospital at Logan, Utah. She was truly missed by all who knew her.

Zina Johnson Hall

ELLA HALL LARSON

Husband: Loyal Samuel Larson
Children: Jay Hall Larson

Ella Hall was born April 19, 1919, at Smithfield, Utah, to Alma Spackman Hall and Zina Johnson Hall. I went to school in Smithfield, Utah, and in Richmond, Utah, and worked at Wickes Construction Company and Cornets Store. I have had a wonderful life but a lot of sadness in my childhood, losing my father at such an early age (6 years) and the loss of my two brothers. My mother was wonderful to me, which I do appreciate so very much.

I have had many positions in the Church, such as Stake Relief Society President, Librarian, Primary Secretary, teacher in Primary, Sunday School, and Mutual. At the present time I'm a Visiting Teacher Supervisor. During the Fall of 1982 I started a class in oil painting, which I have enjoyed very much.

On June 5, 1940, I was married to Loyal Samuel Larson in the Logan Temple. We have had a wonderful married life. Sam was born June 5, 1920, at Millville, Utah, to Alma Oscar and Mary Baker Larson. He was the seventh child in a family of ten. He has had various positions in the Church, also. He had to retire early from his job at Kennecott Copper Company, as he was in a bad wreck and had to be operated on to have a whole knee replacement.

We have a wonderful son, Jay Hall Larson, who was born January 27, 1948, in Salt Lake City, Utah. He filled a 2½ year mission for the L.D.S. Church in San Paulo, Brazil, leaving in 1967.

He married Janice Wheelwright on December 19, 1969, in the Salt Lake Temple. To their union was born a lovely baby girl, Amy Rae Larson, who was born August 27, 1976, in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Our families are very special to us. It's like they say, "Families are Forever".

JULY 1982

Ella

Ella in front of
first home

Ella, Sam, Jay

Ella and cousin Mariam

Sam and Ella

Janice and Jay
Larson

Amy
Larson

Amy
Larson

Janice, Ella, Sam at Reunion 1967 (Hall)
(Jay on Mission)

George & Helen Hall, Zina Johnson
Barbara and Ella

Ella, Sam & Amy

CHAPTER VI

LOUISA SPACKMAN HALL SKOG

Husband

John Arvid Skog

Children

Arvid Kent
Emma Louisa
Ester Doris
Jackie Junior

LOUISA SPACKMAN HALL

Louisa Spackman Hall was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, on May 29, 1887, the 6th child of Naomi Emma Spackman and John Hall. She married John Arvid Skog on April 12, 1919. He was a painter and decorator, and Louisa was a practical nurse. Their first child, John, was born on their first anniversary, dying on the same day, so they didn't celebrate their wedding anniversary. A second boy, Arvid Kent, was born the next year on May 7, 1921, the "Kent" coming from the grandfather's area in England.

Louisa

The three of them sailed to Sweden during November and December of 1921. Arvid had measles aboard ship, so the trip was a chore for Louisa. Upon arriving at John's childhood home, his new wife was not accepted too readily because of her Mormon Religion, which the dedicated Lutherans didn't understand. The homestead in Hessleholm, Sweden, had a straw thatched roof, with the cow and horse barn adjoining the house living quarters, sharing the same heat in winter and the smells, also, which upset Louisa and young Arvid. Some of the different customs of the two countries caused friction in the family for years. However, love, thrift and hard work by both of them prevailed in a long and happy marriage and a good family life for their four children.

John made several trips between Europe and the United States before his marriage, working as a deck hand and ship's painter for his passage. John and a sister, Hulda, lived in San Diego and Coronado in 1914. She worked as a maid in private homes and John as a gardener and painter at the Del Coronado Hotel. They went to San Francisco on 1915. John worked for a painting and decorating company that did all the fancy trim on the ceilings and walls of the plush theaters, with the dome in gold leaf and hand stenciled flowers and designs.

An accident disabled John when a Model T. Ford's parking brake gave out and ran over him while he was going up a hill on a motorcycle. It practically tore his leg off, losing all the flesh on the inner side of his leg. It

healed in about a year and only bothered him when he got very tired. Years later he was again painting on high scaffolds and following a team plowing on his farm, with no limping on his partial leg. When he moved back to Salt Lake City his old employer took him back and let him work in the shop mixing paints and caring for equipment. John tired of inside work and tried his hand on the railroad track gang, working in the Truckee, California, and Nevada areas.

John was drafted in October of 1917, but was released at Fort Lewis, Washington, because of his bad leg. Upon returning to Salt Lake City he was drafted again to train at Fort Douglas, Utah, and then released. He was again drafted in the spring of 1918 and was sent to Virginia to help take care of the burying of the many service men and civilians dying of influenza there. He described it as a dirty, stinking calamity, a twenty-four hour a day job, with little rest and continual rain. This epidemic of 1918 caused a half million deaths in the United States and affected the entire world.

Louisa had taken nursing training at Holy Cross Hospital in Salt Lake City and worked some at Saint Marks Hospital and in private homes. She made a trip with a prominent family to their Pasadena, California, home for the winter of 1917, taking care of the elderly couple.

After living in a furnished apartment for a couple of years, they bought a house at 2863 South 7th East, Salt Lake City. They had an apple orchard and kept a milk cow. Louisa took care of a few chickens and raised a vegetable and flower garden. Two girls were born while they lived there: Emma Louisa, born 27 November 1923, and Ester Doris born 17 August 1926.

Louisa graduating from Nurses' Training

This house was traded in 1929 as part payment on a farm about 5 miles west at 1501 West Claybourne on the west side of the Jordan River, just 2 miles south of where Louisa was raised. John continued to paint, and he farmed the 30 acres every way he could, raising sugar beets, grains, sheep, horses,

and, at one time, 14 milk cows. Louisa raised rabbits and chickens and her gardens, selling the products to the neighbors and canning lots of everything for winter.

Their home on Claybourne Avenue

Jackie Junior was born 22 December 1931 at home. The Doctor was present, but it was a very trying time for Louisa, since the house wasn't modern. She carried water from an outside artesian well and heated it on a wood stove to wash clothes with a washboard.

Farming was a nightmare the first few years, because the farm had been put together from small lots sold during the 1926 land boom. Probably 100 owners had been foreclosed on for mortgages and taxes. Big concrete markers had been put in at the corners, 1 by 1 foot and 2 feet into the ground. John broke plows and harnesses when these were plowed into. The two years before John got the farm, some Greek bootleggers had the place. They had stored their whiskey in underground rooms, 10 by 10 feet, with heavy planking and a foot of dirt over that. As the planks rotted, the horses and cows would fall into the holes. Some had to be butchered because of broken legs and hips.

John and Louisa about 1953

There was a large sand pit on the property with a good even grade of plastering sand. Much of this in past years had been hauled with team and wagon the 10 miles to Salt Lake City for new buildings. John bought a dump truck in 1933 to haul coal from Evanston, Wyoming, and Price, Utah, to supplement his cash income, since no painting was being done during the depression. Louisa's brother Oscar and his brother-in-law, George Rollo, were also hauling coal and timber from Kamas and Price and would stay at Louisa and John's home between trips.

John and Louisa were open and friendly to all, and many times let hobos stay in the barn, trading a week or month's board and room for work on the farm. This lasted for about four years during the depression. John didn't ever join the Mormon Church, but he had many friends among the officers of the

Church. The firm he worked for painted many of the Church buildings, and so he was able to secure a contract for sand to repair the wall around the Temple grounds and for some of the new office buildings during 1934 and 1938.

The home was modernized when rural electrification came in 1934. This surely helped with chores and made life easier, giving better lights for school work, having a radio, andwater pumped into the house. As teens, the two boys milked cows before school and helped on the farm.

John gave up farming and started to contract painting post offices and telephone relay buildings with his brother Eric. Louisa still worked long hours gardening and doing crocheting for a hobby. She had many pen pals, and through them collected 1000 pairs of salt and pepper shakers, which the granddaughters now have.

Their daughter Louisa married Stirling Whittle in 1941 and moved from home for awhile. He was in the Army and was sent to Europe, so the folks had grandchildren living with them for awhile. Ester left home for a vacation in Houston in 1946 and found a Texan, Truett Schultz, to marry. She only came home for very short visits. John helped his son Jack move a house to the acreage across the street from the family home. Jack was married to Jane Potter right after high school and stayed in the area working for American Smelters. John and Louisa helped all the children get started out over the rough spots in life.

11 January 1972

Arvid Kent Skog
Ester Doris Skog Schultz
Emma Louisa Skog Whittle
Jack Skog

Louisa and John started to travel by car to visit their scattered children and Louisa's oldest brother, John Hall, who had moved to Seattle. When her husband couldn't get away from his jobs, Louisa traveled alone to California and Seattle.

John passed away at 77 on November 21, 1967. Louisa then sold the house to move to a smaller one close to Jack in Granger, Utah. Jack and his family helped with her garden and shopping until she couldn't get around. In 1971 she moved to a rest home for the last year of her life. She passed away on January 8, 1972, at the age of 84. They are both buried at West Jordan Cemetery in Midvale, Utah.

Louisa
and
John Skog

1965

Louise H. Skog

GRANGER — Louise Spackman Hall Skog, 84, of Granger, died Jan. 8, 1972 in a Granger nursing home of natural causes.

Born May 29, 1887 in Salt Lake City to John and Emma Spackman Hall. Married John A. Skog April 12, 1917 in Salt Lake City. He died Nov. 21, 1967. Member LDS church; worked at LDS hospital as practical nurse.

Survivors: sons, daughters; Arvid K., National City, Calif.; Jack J., Granger; Mrs. Leroy (Louise) Jones, Portland, Ore.; Mrs. Pruett (Ester) Schultz, Houston, Tex.; 22 grandchildren; five great - grandchildren; sisters; Mrs. Ella Wilde, Coalville; Mrs. Florence Miller, Palm Springs, Calif.; Mrs. Edwin (Mable) Olson, Lake Wales, Fla.

Funeral Tuesday noon at 4330 S. Redwood Road where friends call Monday 6-8 p.m. and Tuesday one hour prior to services. Burial West Jordan Cemetery.

ARVID KENT SKOG

Wife: Ruth Lorene Wilson
Children: Miriam Loette, Cynthia Ann, Karen Ruth, Donnavere Dee, Pamela Irene, Ester Louisa, and Arvilla Kay

Arvid Kent Skog was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, on May 7, 1921, to Louisa Spackman Hall and John Arvid Skog, their first surviving son.

He was a boy scout and won a trip to Yellowstone Park in 1937. He came down with rheumatic fever on the return trip and spent the rest of the summer in the hospital. The doctors did all they could and sent him home, but he kept losing weight and apparently was worse. His mother would carry him outside for sunbaths and, remembering some old home remedies using herb teas, she had his father gather wild sage to give the boy baths. They soaked his legs in the sage solution for hours, as well as giving him complete body baths. He finally recovered and started school again. His feet were weak, so in 1939 he had them operated on, causing him to miss a half year of school.

When he graduated from Granite High School, instead of going to the Agricultural College to become a Veterinarian as planned, he took aptitude tests and in 1941 went to Burbank, California, to work for Lockheed Aircraft Company. Arvid was called for the draft, but because of his foot operation and being in defense work, he was excused.

Arvid lived with his Uncle John and Aunt Ida Hall for six months in Kent, Washington. While there he chopped huge piles of wood for them and helped make shake shingles to repair the barn roof. He also painted the inside of their cupboards a bright Chinese red while they were away.

Arvid met Ruth Lorene Wilson in Burbank, California, in September of 1942, while working for Lockheed Aircraft. She was working at American Airlines, and they ate at the same restaurant. They both left the area -- Ruth moved to Fontana, California, and Arvid went to work in Spokane, Washington, after having a vacation in Salt Lake City with his folks. The two of them corresponded for 5 years, while Arvid traveled all the western states working for various aircraft companies. He was on his way to a new job in California when he decided to visit Ruth in March of 1947. They were married on June 8, 1947.

Ruth was the daughter of Thurlow Wilson and Hazel Irene Parks Wilson. She was born in Elm Hall, Michigan, on July 2, 1922. She had one older brother, Carlyle, and one younger sister, Donnavere Wilson Derrick, who lives in the old Wilson home in Fontana, California.

Arvid got a civil service job at Norton Air Force Base in San Bernardino, California, after trying the hardware business. Over the years seven girls were born to them:

Miriam Loette, born June 1, 1948. She married Kurt William Endler on July 13, 1968. One girl, Angela, was born September 1, 1969; she drowned on September 6, 1974. They were divorced in 1976.

Cynthia Ann, born September 23, 1951. She married Steven McNabb on June 14, 1969, a navy man that she knew in school.

Karen Ruth, born July 25, 1953. She married Steven Disler on September 23, 1972. They have two daughters, Christina, born December 28, 1973, and Jennifer, born June 19, 1975.

Donnavere Dee, born September 1, 1955. She became deaf at the age of four months, after having spinal meningitis, so the family all learned sign language. She was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints when the new policy was adopted.

Pamela Irene, born November 27, 1956. She married Frank Lockwood on November 20, 1977, but was divorced on April 6, 1982.

Ester Louisa, born March 3, 1959. She married James Hiland in January of 1976, and was divorced in 1980.

Arvilla Kay, born December 18, 1961, has just left home to seek her fortune at the age of 21. She is working as a clerk in Sacramento, California.

All three divorced girls have taken back their maiden names. Arvid was a scoutmaster for several years, but quit when he had an all girl family.

Karen Ruth
Donnavere Dee
Pamela Irene
Cynthia Ann
Miriam Loette
Arvid and Ruth
Arvilla Kay
Ester Louisa

Ruth was secretary of the MIA (Mutual Improvement Association) of the Fontana, California, ward of the L.D.S. Church, and Arvid was secretary of the Young Men MIA for two years, 1948 and 1949.

In 1963 a change of pace developed for the family when Arvid was sent on temporary duty in the midwest to modify ballistic missile sites. After school was out for the summer, Ruth moved the seven girls by train to Topeka, Kansas, so the family could be together for the next year. This was quite an experience for them.

Still working under civil service, Arvid was assigned as Quality Control to Navy programs for missiles and some of the Appolo moon equipment and deep sea exploration devices. The family was moved to San Diego, which made a big change in their lives, because three of the girls became wives of Navy men.

Arvid retired in 1979 and is trying to organize and keep up with his and the family's hobbies of stamp collecting, rock collecting, 6 old cars and license plate collecting. He and Ruth attend many meetings of clubs concerned with these hobbies in 1983.

Arvid & Ruth's Wedding

June 8, 1948

Ruth
Arvid
Karen
Miriam
Cynthia

1981
Steve and Karen Disler
Jennifer and Christina

Jennifer and Christina

January 1972
Ruth & Arvid
Don Hall
Ella & Sam Larson

July 1966
Dick Wilde
Donald Hall
Arvid Skog

Arvid Skog and Family at Hall Reunion in 1967

EMMA LOUISA SKOG WHITTLE JONES

Husbands: Stirling Nordquist Whittle and Leroy Jones
Children: Esther Louisa, Stirling Utellus, Verner Arvid, David John, Janice Irene, Jack Kenneth, and Mary Jane

I was born November 26, 1923, at the St. Marks Hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah, at 10:12 p.m. I was the 4th child born to Louisa Spackman Hall Skog and John Arvid Skog. One boy they did not name, as far as I know, was born 6 years before I was, but he only lived a few days. John Skog was born $4\frac{1}{2}$ years before I was and lived about 2 weeks. Arvid Kent Skog was born $2\frac{1}{2}$ years before me and is still alive. Ester Doris Skog was born about $2\frac{1}{2}$ years after I was. Jackie Junior Skog was born when I was about 7 years old. I was baptized into the L.D.S. Church when I was 12 years old, in Granger, Utah.

Our address at the time I was born was at 1008 East 27th South. It was across from the Nibley Park Golf course in Salt Lake City. I can remember we had a cow and chickens there -- it was country land then. The street car ran in front of the house down the middle of the street. We lived there until I was about $2\frac{1}{2}$ years old. Then in February of 1925 we moved out in the country on to a 40 acre farm at 1501 West Claybourne Avenue. It was known then as the Chesterfield area, and we drove out Redwood Road to get there. Ester was just 6 months old when we moved out on the farm.

I remember the first day and night I spent on the farm. There was not much furniture in yet, just clothing and dishes and matresses. The only ones who stayed there that night were Arvid, Dad and I, and Uncle Oscar, who was Aunt Hazel's husband. Dad made Arvid and I a bed in a cast iron bath tub they had moved there to go into the house. We had dry corn flakes for breakfast, asthey had forgotten the milk. Arvid and I didn't care, because we were camping out, so Dad said. Mother and Aunt Hazel came the next day, along with the rest of the furniture, a cow, and some chickens.

I don't remember anything too much for the next few years until I started school. I remember Mother planting gardens, both vegetables and flowers. That's when she started all her beautiful roses.

Dad had a dump truck he used to haul sand from the sand pits on the place. It looked so big to me then, but was only a small 5 yard bed truck. The sand was beautiful and white -- riverbottom sand they called it. The Jordan River ran past the bottom of the farm to the East, and on the North side ran Decker's drain, which ran from Decker's lake a mile west of us down into the Jordan River. Farmers canal ran through the property from the South to the North. We swam in all of them most of the years we were all at home.

Dad used a horse hitched to a scoop scraper, which he guided by hand, to dig out the sand. I remember sitting on the banks of the pits watching him take up the sand. He loaded it by hand on to the truck until he got the pits deep enough to drive the truck under a bank and put it in with the scoop. The University of Utah, on the east bench of Salt Lake City, is

built from the sand from Dad's sand pits, as well as some of the capitol buildings and a lot of the older buildings in Salt Lake City. They wanted Dad's sand because there was no trash in it, and it was so pretty and white.

We went ice skating on Decker's Lake until we started leaving home. My first pair of skates were double bladed with wooden shoe plates that Dad had brought from Sweden, where they went after Arvid was born.

Emma Louisa Skog Whittle
Age 21

Emma Louisa Skog Whittle Age 21

We raised most of our own food. I remember hoeing sugar beets -- both thinning the fields and hoeing out weeds. The fields were about a block long, and we were paid 15¢ per row. We would get 8 to 10 rows thinned or weeded each day. We thought we were so rich on pay day at the end of the week. We would buy a nickel bag of candy once a month. The rest we saved and used for Christmas and birthday presents, also Fathers and Mothers Day presents. we usually made about $5.00 each during the whole growing season. Since we were 6 to 10 years old, that was a fortune to us. Dad only grew sugar beets 2 years. He had leased the land from some one else, and the fellow sold the land which was used to build 7 houses. Our farm set back up Claybourne Avenue, 2 blocks east of Redwood Road.

Dad was gone quite a bit on painting jobs. Sometimes in the summer we went with him, if it was in the state of Utah. We would camp out for a week or two while he did his painting. Nights and week ends we got a nature lesson from Dad on how to survive and how to enjoy the beautiful country we visited. Then the depression hit, and he painted closer to home, when he could get jobs.

Mother and we children worked the farm most of the time, but Dad always did the spring plowing. It was done with 2 horses hitched to a hand plow. Mother and we kids cut the seed potatoes and planted them as he opened the rows with the plow. We grew potatoes, watermelons, cantaloupe, beans, tomatoes, corn, red beets, eggplant, onions and many other vegetables. We even grew our own pop corn.

During the depression Dad hauled food around Salt Lake City for the welfare people. He was paid $50.00 a month, plus the gas for his truck. We lived well because of the vegetables we raised. We also raised our own meat-- cows, pigs, chickens, and rabbits, and a turkey for Thanksgiving. Twice a month Dad took the dump truck and scrubbed the bed of it with homemade lye-soap and water. Then he put a clean white canvas inside the bed of the truck and went to some bakeries in town and picked up the old stale breads, cakes, donuts, sweet rolls, etc. Then he covered them with another clean canvas. When he got home all the neighbors came, and everyone picked out the good wrapped ones. We all took some home to eat, and the rest was fed to the pigs and chickens.

Mother made soap, as everyone else did in those days. It was my chore to stir it and help her pour it into a large tray to cure. Then We cut it up into bars for washing, bathing and dishes. We also made our own breads, cheese, butter, and clothing. We canned everything and made our own jams and homemade rootbeer. Boy, was that good on a hot summer day!! We had a cooler box built around the well outside, where all our butter, rootbeer and milk were cooled. The water was ice cold year round. We didn't have water in the house until I was about 10 years old, then Dad had it plumbed into the kitchen. I remember taking a bath on Saturday nights in a round No. 3 wash tub in the winter, and in the summer in the cast iron tub in the back yard summer house. This was a framed work house, screened on four sides to make it cool. We dropped the canvas walls down when we bathed in there. We had a wood cook stove in there, also, so we could cook there in the summer time and do our canning. We had a wood cook stove in the kitchen inside the house, also, for winter cooking and for heat.

One of my fondest memories of Dad was every morning he built a fire in the kitchen stove, then put on a pot of coffee, and all the while he was singing a song of some kind. The ones he sang were: "Spring Time in the Rockies," "Back Home in Utah", "Hallelujah, I'm a Bum", or "I've Been Working on the Railroad," Sometimes he sang "Let Me Call You Sweetheart" and some Swedish love song. I never could understand the words, as I didn't learn Swedish. No matter how bad things were going he could still sing and laugh.

I was a real "tom boy" -- hated house work all my life. I would rather be outside working in the garden or teasing my 2 brothers and sister, or taking care of the animals. But, since I was the oldest girl I had to do a lot of the house work anyway.

Mother was ill a lot, but she never ever let us children go hungry or without clean clothing or her love. I couldn't understand then why she had me do so much for her around the house. Later, when they told me how ill she had been, I understood.

We all went to Church on Sundays, had picnics in the summer, went camping in the Wasatch Mountains east of town, boating and swimming on Great Salt Lake, and we went to Saltair park once or twice a year. We went to the Plymouth Elementary school out on 48th South and Redwood Road. I graduated from the 9th grade there with high grades, and then went to Granite High School for 2 years. We walked or rode a buggy to school for 3 years, and rode on a sleigh pulled by a horse in the winter. When they finally got a bus, we walked or ran, if late, 2 blocks down to Redwood Road to catch the bus. I remember a couple of winters when the snow was 3 and 4 feet deep. We would walk on top of the snow, as it was frozen. When it started to melt we would sink to our waists in the snow, until Dad could get the scraper out and clear the road.

Every Halloween we and all the neighbor kids would dress up for "trick or treat". Then everyone came back to our place. We would pile tumble weeds and other weeds into a huge stack as high as the house. We put potatoes and corn in the husks underneath the pile and set it on fire. We also toasted weiners and marshmallows over the hot coals when the fire burned down. By then the corn and potatoes were baked. Adults and all were there for this feast every year until I was about 12 years old. The ladies made hot chocolate for everyone. If the weather was wet, we had a chili feed and hot chocolate in the house. There were 6 to 10 families that joined us every year.

Sometimes on winter Saturday nights or on birthdays we had the neighbors in for a "get together". We played sit down guessing games. One was called "Butcher Butcher". In the summer and fall we played "Run, Sheep, Run" or "Hide and Seek", or went swimming in the sand pits. It seems that after everyone in the neighborhood got into their teens, we quit doing a lot of those things.

We used an "out house" and took baths in the wash tub until I was about 15 years old. Then Dad built a bath room in the house. He used to take us to Strawberry Lake and Utah Lake on camping and fishing trips.

I married Stirling Nordquist Whittle on September 2, 1942, while he was in the army. We lived on his pay of $30.00 a month for about 6 months. Then the army started giving soldiers' wives $50.00 for living expenses. We bought an 18 foot trailer house and lived in Jordan, Utah, for 3 months; then they sent him to camp Adair, near Salem, Oregon. I joined him there, and we stayed with his sister until we found an apartment of our own in Salem, Oregon. We were there 8 months, then down to Camp Hyder in the desert of Arizona. That was the first Christmas I had ever spent without snow. We were there until February of 1944; then to Colorado Springs, Colorado, for 2 months. Then they sent him over seas to Germany. I went home, as I was pregnant with my first child. I had 7 children by Stirling and lost 5 by miscarriages.

Emma Louisa and husband, Stirling Nordquist Whittle
1946

Louisa's Children

Esther Louisa Whittle Nebenfuhr Elizalda was born August 27, 1944, in Salt Lake City, Utah. She married Floyd Gerald Nebenfuhr, November 25, 1967, in Seattle, Washington, and was divorced September 15, 1976, in California. She married David Gregory Elizalda on April 21, 1979, in Stanton, California.
Her children: Lucinda Louise Nebenfuhr, born May 16, 1968, in Seattle, Washington.
Jason Arvid Nebenfuhr, born July 21, 1969, Seattle, Washington.
Jon Christian Floyd Nebenfuhr, born December 20, 1972, Orange, California.

Stirling Utellus (Larry) Whittle Skora was born November 10, 1946, in Salt Lake City, Utah, and was adopted out when two years old. He served in the Air Force in Viet Nam War.

Verner Arvid Whittle was born October 20, 1947, in Tacoma, Washington. He served in the United States Air Force in Germany. He married Paula Sue McElroy on January 27, 1973, in Seattle, Washington, and was divorced on February 2, 1979, in Seattle, Washington.
His children: Jenny Lynn Whittle, born July 14, 1975, Seattle, Washington.
James William Arvid Whittle, born December 5, 1976, in Seattle, Washington.

David John Whittle Douphtery, born September 13, 1948, in Tacoma, Washington, and was adopted out at 6 months.

Janice Irene Whittle Douphtery was born August 22, 1949, in Arlington, California, and was adopted out at 2 months.

Jack Kenneth Whittle was born May 12, 1951, in Orange, California. He was married to Frances Darlene Strong in Panama City, Florida, while he was in the U.S. Air Force. Darlene is from Seattle, Washington.
Their children: Paul Kenneth Whittle, born February 24, 1973, Panama City, Florida.
Carrie Francine Whittle, born July 24, 1974, Panama City, Florida.
Andrea Marie Whittle, born September 13, 1979, Portland, Oregon.
They all live in Vancouver, Washington.

Mary Jane Whittle was born December 16, 1953, in Orange, California. She is not married and does not plan on getting married. She is looking for a man like my Dad was. She supports herself, and just last fall took a trip to England and Ireland for 4 weeks.

Verner's ex-wife kidnapped his 2 children, and he will have to take her to court to get them back.

Esther Whittle Elizalda

1983

Lucinda Louise
1982
(Cindy)

Jason Arvid -- 1982

Jason -- 1977

Jon Christian Floyd -- 1982

Verner Arvid Whittle - 1979
Jenny Lynn
James William Arvid

Jenny Lynn Whittle
James William Whittle
1981

Verner and Paula Sue
Jenny Lynn
1975

Frances Darline, Jack Kenneth Whittle
Carie Francine, Paul Kenneth
1978

Paul, Carie, Andrea
Great, Great Grandfather

Andrea -- 1981

Mary Jane Whittle
1982

Mary Jane Whittle
1982

Carie and Paul Whittle
Children of Jack Kenneth

ESTER DORIS SKOG SCHULTZ

Husband: Truett Clark Schultz
Children: Melody Suzanne, Daniel Truett, David Clark, Maureen Doris, Kathy Jean, and Trudy Kayleen

I was born on August 17, 1926, in Salt Lake City, Utah, to Louisa Spackman Hall and John Arvid Skog, their third child. While working as a long distance operator for the Telephone Company, my girl friend and I received permission from our parents to visit her relatives in Houston, Texas, on our vacation. We discovered that our $27.50 a week salary didn't last long, so we went to work for the Telephone Company there, instead of asking our parents for the train fare back home. Through friends there I met Truett Schultz, and six months later I went home, but returned soon to be married on July 3, 1946.

Truett served almost six years in the Second Division of the Army and received a purple heart for action in World War II in Germany. He was shot in the legs, and even after 35 years the shrapnel has not all worked out nor the sores healed completely, which causes him to limp now. He has served in the various offices of the local chapter of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, and is now president of the local chapter in Spring, Texas.

Truett came from a family of 15 children, who were all very close. His Mother had six children, but died in 1926 when he was three years old. Twelve years later his Daddy remarried and had nine more children. They lived in the country and did logging and farming for a living. They also took care of other children who didn't have any place to go. They went to school in a one room school house, and the teacher sometimes boarded at their home.

Danny, Maureen, Melody, David

Kathy, Truett, Ester, Trudy

1981

I kept working at the Telephone Company until my first baby was born, and then I stayed home and haven't worked out since. The whole family like hunting, fishing and camping out, so we have had lots of good times together.

My husband worked in the oil fields for 12 years or so. Then he and his brother started their own exterminating business, which he had for 20 years. Later he sold his part to his son Danny, and then worked part time. We lived in Houston until ten years ago, when we moved to Spring, a small railroad town about 27 miles north of Houston, where Truett was raised with his family. We have been married 37 years and have six children and nine grandchildren.

Melody Suzanne, born August 30, 1949, married John Lommose Aldridge. They have 2 boys, Jessie (14) and Tommy (9).

Daniel Truett, born January 1, 1952, married Judy Doyle. They have Kristofer (7) and Rachel (3).

David Clark, born September 18, 1954, married Lottie Woodson. They have Holly (5) and Dusty (1).

Maureen Doris, born August 26, 1957, married Carl Cade. They have one son, Joshua Cade (1).

Kathy Jean, born March 30, 1959. They have April Donnell (4) and Tammy (2).

Trudy Kayleen, 12 year old, born February 19, 1971.

My husband Truett Clark Schultz was born November 11, 1923.

JACKIE JUNIOR SKOG

Wife: Jane Potter
Children: Roy Allen, Jacqualin Jane, Ronnie J., Pattie, and Shane.

Jackie Junior Skog, the fourth child of Louisa Spackman Hall and John Arvid Skog, was born December 22, 1931, at home in Chesterfield in Salt Lake County, Utah.

He married Jane Potter as soon as they graduated from High School. He started working for American Smelters, where he stayed his whole working life.

They have five children:

Roy Allen, born May 17, 1951. He married Barbara Shaw, and they have two children: Amy Lynn born in 1975, and Jeffrey Allen born in 1979.

Jacqualin Jane, born April 28, 1952. She married Rob Barney, and they have 3 children: Steven Jason born 1971, Kammie born 1975, and David born 1978.

Ronnie J., born July 6, 1956. He married Peggie Barney and they have 2 children: Cody born 1979, and Shanna born 1982.

Pattie, born February 18, 1958. She married Rick Earl, and they have 4 children: Michelle born 1975, Michael born 1978, Crissy born 1981, and Brent Patrick Claude born April 18, 1983.

Shane, born June 14, 1966.

Rob Barney,
(Jacqualin's husband)
Jacqualin
Jack
Patty
Jane
Ronnie
Shane
Roy

August 1970

CHAPTER VII

ELLA SPACKMAN HALL WILDE

Husband

Willard Heber Wilde

Children

Virginia Ella
Richard Heber
Josephine
Judith

ELLA SPACKMAN HALL WILDE
(Written by her daughter Judy)

Ella Spackman Hall was born April 26, 1889, to John and Naomi Emma Spackman Hall, and was one of the 12 children they had. My Grandpa had a small farm, and everyone in the family worked very hard to make things go. Mom used to tell us how Grandpa dredged the river bottoms for gravel and sand, and how they would ride out in the water while he was doing the dredging.

She told us how they would get up real early in the mornings, around 4 a.m., to get the vegetables ready to take to market to sell. She said her hands would get so cold they would be about frozen off. She told me how her Mom made clothes over for them, and how Grandpa bought any shoes that were on sale and how sometimes they hurt when they would wear them, because they didn't fit just right.

I remember her telling me about their Christmases, and how one Christmas she and Grandma and Grandpa went into town in the buggy. When they went into the store, the lady gave Mom a little doll which she really treasured, as they didn't get much for Christmas. Mom went out in the buggy to wait for them, and when Grandpa came out and saw the doll he told Mom that Grandma needed things worse than Mom needed a doll, so he took it back into the store and traded it for thread and other sewing things that Grandma could use. This has always hurt me, but I am sure Grandpa had to do most anything to keep things going. Also, I am sure it hurt my Mom, but she always said that Grandpa was only thinking of Grandma.

Ella

Mom always taught us to "Waste not, Want not", and I am sure it is because she grew up not having much. Mom only went to the 8th grade in school, but she was a practical nurse, and even after she was married she went out nursing trying to help with the family income.

Mom married my Dad, Willard Heber Wilde, on June 21, 1916, in the Salt Lake Temple, when she was 27 years old. I Think I had the most wonderful

parents in the world. Dad was born April 13, 1888, to Frederick and Jemima Clark Wilde. When they were first married they moved to Cumberland, Wyoming, where Virginia, my oldest sister, was born.

Heber
and
Ella

Mom didn't have much, even after she was married. She told how they used boxes for furniture for awhile. They lived right below the hill, and when the coal miners got drunk, they would roll their empty beer kegs down the hill, and they would clank into the house. I think the only real furniture they had at that time was a bed, stove, and table.

They later moved to Coalville, and it took about 2 days with the hay wagon and horses to make the trip. I remember Mom telling me how she snuggled Virginia close to her at night to keep her warm. In Coalville Dad worked

with his team at Grass Creek Coal Mine, and he and Mom also did the book work. Mom also did practical nursing, as it was extremely hard times. Dad was night watchman on the railroad during World War II, working on the stretch of tracks between Devil Slide and Morgan. He took their dog Bounce along to keep him company. He went to the B.Y.U. for awhile, and later he bought Grandpa Wilde's farm. They had to split the cream pay checks, and one time when the check was only 42¢, they each got 21¢.

Four years after Virginia was born my brother Dick was born; 5 years later my sister Josephine was born; and then four years after that I was born, so Virginia and I were 13 years apart.

Dick, Judy, Virginia (Josephine had died)
Heber and Ella

Mom was really an excellent seamstress, and she made clothes over for us kids. Sometimes I couldn't understand why I couldn't have a new piece of percale for a dress, but later on I surely did understand. We had lots of soup to eat and not too many desserts. I liked to go over to my Aunt Dolls, for she always had desserts, and I surely did like them. However, when the General Authorities of the Church came out, when Dad was Stake President, Mom surely put on a good meal, plus we always had the best china

on the table along with Mom's silverware. She always had her white linen table cloth on, also. I will never forget those things.

I remember one Christmas Mom was sewing like mad, and when I asked her what she was doing she said she was just helping Santa. The next morning there was a pretty new duster. Mom also made the best fudge, divinity and other home made candy anyone could make, and she always made some for Christmas. Mom liked to play cards with me and my sister Josephine, when she had the time and when we had no lessons for school.

When my brother, Dick, went into the Army during World War II, my Mom helped Dad milk the cows for a couple of years, and then I took over the job. I had many good talks with my Dad while we milked the cows. Mom had a heart of gold, and although she spoke her piece, she surely had a heart for everyone. I remember when Aunt Josephine died and wasn't sealed to anyone, Mom had my Dad go and be sealed to her in the Temple.

Mom was 41 years old when I was born, and I always remember she had a hard time getting around, because she was so crippled with arthritis. In 1956 we took Mom and Dad back east to visit my sister Josephine, and we also took them on trips to California and Canada, which they surely did enjoy.

A family Christmas Party

Dad fell and broke his hip in his later years, and Mom and we children did the best we could to take care of him. He died July 29, 1966, at the age of 78. He had been a Bishop for 5 years, on the High Council, and Summit Stake President for 7 years. At the time of his death he was the Summit Stake Patriarch. He also filled a mission in the Midwest.

Mom also had many positions in the various organizations of the Church, including the Stake Primary Board. In her last years she spent 4 years over in the Heber Hospital in the long term care center, since she needed constant care. She died on October 29, 1974, at the age of 84. I will always remember Mom for her love, her hard work, and her famous saying, "Waste not, Want not", which I really believe. I had the best Mom and Dad in the world, and hope to live so that someday I will see and be with them again.

Ella and Heber with two great grandchildren, David and Anetta

Arvid, Ella, Judy Betty and Son Louise Skog

Hall Reunion 1967
Ella Wilde and her family

Louise Skog and Ella Wilde

Ella H. Wilde

COALVILLE — Ella Spackman Hall Wilde, 85, died after a long illness Oct. 29, 1974, in a Wasatch County hospital.

Born April 26, 1889, Salt Lake City, to John and Emma Spackman Hall. Married Willard Heber Wilde June 21, 1916, Salt Lake LDS Temple. He died July 29, 1966. Former practical nurse.

Survivors: son, daughters, Richard H., Mountain Green, Morgan County; Mrs. Angus (Virginia) Pace, Wanship, Summit County; Mrs. Charles (Josephine) Knowlton, Ashland, Ohio; Mrs. Sheldon (Judy) Crittenden, Coalville; 14 grandchildren; 20 great-grandchildren; sisters, Mrs. Ted (Mabel) Olsen, Lake Wales, Fla.; Mrs. Florence Miller, Palm Deseret, Calif.

Funeral Saturday 1 p.m., Coalville LDS Stake Center. Friends call Walker Mortuary, Coalville, Friday 7-9 p.m., Saturday 11 a.m.-12:30 p.m. Burial, Coalville Cemetery.

W. HEBER WILDE
Funeral Tuesday

Prominent Coalville Man Dies

COALVILLE — W. Heber Wilde, former Coalville councilman and Summit County church leader, died Friday in Salt Lake City of natural causes. He was 78.

He was born April 13, 1888, a son of Frederick and Jemima Clark Wilde. He was married to Ella Spackman Hall June 21, 1916, in the Salt Lake LDS Temple.

He served a mission in the Northern States from 1910 to 1912 and had been a bishop's counselor and held the office of bishop in Coalville Ward for five years.

He had served as the counselor in the stake presidency for several years and was president of the Summit Stake for seven years.

STAKE PATRIARCH

At the time of his death, he was the Summit Stake patriarch and a temple worker.

He had served as a member of the Coalville City Council.

After his marriage, he resided for two years in Cumberland, Wyo., and then moved to Coalville where he had been a farmer.

Surviving are his widow, one son, three daughters; Richard H Wilde and Mrs. Sheldon (Judith) Crittenden, both of Coalville; Mrs. Angus (Virginia) Pace, Wanship, Mrs. Charles (Josephine) Knowlton, Nova, Ohio; 14 grandchildren; six great-grandchildren; one brother: Joseph E. Wilde, Coalville.

Funeral services will be Tuesday at 1 p.m. in the Summit Stake House with Bishop Robert M Walker conducting.

Friends may call at the Walker Mortuary in Coalville Monday from 7 to 9 p.m. and Tuesday prior to services. Burial will be in the Coalville Cemetery.

VIRGINIA WILDE PACE
(Written by her sister Judy)

Husband: Angus Tree Pace
Children: Marlene, Gale, and Kathryn

Virginia Wilde was born April 22, 1917, in Cumberland, Wyoming, the first child of Willard Heber and Ella Spackman Hall Wilde. She is just 13 years older than I am.

She served as vice-president of the student body at North Summit High School, and was active in drama and the band, graduating in 1935. She also attended one year at Weber College.

She married Angus Pace on March 29, 1936, in the Salt Lake Temple, when I was just six years old. They had 4 children, 3 of whom are still living. Marlene, their oldest child, married Keith Blonquist, and they have 2 children, who are both married. Then they had a son that died a few hours after birth. One year later she gave birth to another son, Gale. He and his wife, Kathleen, had 5 children. Then years later Virginia had Kathryn, who married Norman Staples, and they had 3 children; so Virginia would have 10 grandchildren.

Virginia worked hard in the Church and held several different positions in all of the organizations. She served as President of the Relief Society and Primary and was secretary of the Coalville Stake Relief Society. She was also a member of the Wanship Daughters of the Utah Pioneers.

Virginia and Angus with Family

I used to love to go up to her home in the summer for a vacation, as I didn't have a grandma or grandpa to visit. Virginia had the sweetest disposition I have ever seen -- she never ever said anything bad about anyone. She was just a real sweet person, and I loved her very much. We surely did have some good visits and many a good talk together. When Mom was over in the Heber Hospital, Virginia and I used to go at least twice a week to visit, and we surely became close to one another then.

Virginia got cancer and died within 7 months after knowing of it. She was to have been operated on, but was so full of the radium they had treated her with, that they had to wait 2 weeks. In that 2 weeks it spread so fast through her lungs and all her body they just gave her chemo-therapy. It was in the latter part of September when they found her cancer and treated her, and she was to be operated on in December, but she died on April 19, 1976. She was loved by all. Since then Angus has remarried and still lives in the same house.

Virginia, Angus,
Marlene and Kathryn
1966

Kathryn Staples
Marlene Blonquist
May 1981

Marlene and Keith Blonquist with family

Marlene's Grandchildren
Jerimiah and Jessica
Blonquist - 1982

Gale and Kathleen Pace
and Family

Judy and Virginia

Virginia Wilde Pace

WANSHIP — Virginia Wilde Pace, 58, Wanship, died April 18 at her home. Born April 22, 1917, Cumberland, Wyo., to Willard Heber Ella Soackman Wilde. Married Angus Pace, March 29, 1936, Salt Lake LDS Temple. Served as vice president of the student body, for North Summit High School. Active in drama and Band, graduating in 1935. One year at Weber College. Served as past president of the Relief Society and Primary. Had taught in all the organizations. Past secretary of the Coalville Stake Relief Society. Member of the Wanship DUP. Survivors: husband, Wanship; son and daughers, Mrs. Keith (Marlene) Blomquist, Coalville; Gale W. Pace, Wanship; Mrs. Norman (Kathryn) Stables, North Salt Lake; 7 grandchildren; brothers and sisters, Richard Wilde, Mountain Green; Mrs. Sheldon (Judith) Crittenden, Coalville; Mrs. Charles (Josephine) Knowlton, Ashland, Ohio. Funeral services will be conducted Wednesday at 12:30 p.m. in the Wanship Ward Chapel. Friends may call at the Walker Mortuary, Coalville, Tuesday 7-9 p.m. and Wednesday 1:30 a.m. until noon. Burial in the Wanship cemetery.

RICHARD HEBER WILDE
(Written by his sister Judy)

Wives: Elizabeth Irene Rollins and Wilda Birch
Children: Glenn Richard and Douglas D.

Richard Heber Wilde was born on February 17, 1921, the only son of Willard Heber and Ella Spackman Hall Wilde. He is a dear brother with a heart of gold, and would help anyone in need. He has a very likable disposition.

He worked hard, going to work in the coal mines, on the state roads, on the farm, and the Ideal Cement Company. He went into the service during World War II. He played basketball and all sports and was "allstate" on the basketball team.

Dick married Elizabeth Irene Rollins, and they were the parents of 2 boys: Glenn Richard and Douglas D. They have 6 grandchildren. Doug and his wife, Robin, have 2 children. Glenn and his wife, Ann, have 4 children.

Dick was later divorced, and he married Wilda Birch. He is now retired, and they spend their winters in St. George, Utah.

Hall Reunion 1967

Back row: Betty, Dick, Ella Wilde, Angus, Virginia, Judy, and Sheldon
Front row: Kathryn, Brent, Bob, Doug, and Diane

Wilda and Dick
1978

Judy and Dick
1981

Dick and his Mother

Robin and Doug Wilde
Briana and Ryan

JOSEPHINE WILDE KNOWLTON
(Written by her sister Judy)

Husband: Charles Arthur Knowlton
Children: James, Evelyn, and Jeanette

Josephine was born on February 5, 1926, to Ella Spackman Hall and Willard Heber Wilde, the third child in the family. She had many trials in her life, which included two operations for her appendix. She was always a very quiet but real sweet little gal.

She graduated from North Summit High School in May of 1944 and then went to work at Clearfield Naval Supply Depot. There she met Charles Arthur Knowlton (from Ohio), who was in the Navy and stationed at Clearfield. They were married October 18, 1945, and had 3 children born to them: James Charles, born June 14, 1946, in New London, Ohio; Evelyn Marie, born January 31, 1948, in Lorain, Ohio; and Jeanette LaVon, born on December 30, 1952, in New London, Ohio. They also have 9 grandchildren.

Josephine died in April, 1978, in Ashland, Ohio. At the time of her death she was a teacher in Relief Society, teaching the Social Relations Lesson. As I said, she had many trials in her life, sickness, operations, poor health, and not very many of the good things in life. I used to sew and make dresses for her, which she surely appreciated.

Josephine was a very kind, considerate person and was always one to give to the unfortunate, even if she didn't have it to give. She loved her family very much, and they surely loved her.

Josephine -- 1970

Jim Knowlton's graduation picture

Evelyn Knowlton's junior picture

Jeanette Knowlton's 6th grade picture

Jim Knowlton, Josephine's husband
Mabel and Charles Knowlton (son)

Rex and Evelyn Bogner (daughter)
Jim Knowlton

Jeanette (daughter) and Gary Baker

Josephine's Grandchildren
April 1978

JUDITH WILDE CRITTENDEN

Husband: Sheldon Crittenden
Children: Kenneth, David, Joan, Brent, Bob, and Diane

I was born April 28, 1930, in Coalville, Utah, the last child in our family. I guess I had more than the rest when I was growing up, but I still remember Mom still making over clothes for me when I was in high school.

I graduated from North Summit High School, worked during the summer for D. Frank Rees, the dentist, and in the fall went to Utah State University at Logan, Utah. I married Sheldon Crittenden in the Salt Lake Temple on February 16, 1949, so I only attended college for two quarters.

We are the parents of 6 children, 4 boys and 2 girls, all still living: Kenneth, David, Joan, Brent, Bob, and Diane. They are all married except Diane, who just graduated from high school in May, 1982. We have 12 grandchildren.

Bob on Mission, Puerto Rico

Judy, Sheldon and Family 1981

Back Row: Brent, Ken, and Dave
Front Row: Diane, Joan, and Bob

I have worked in several different Church positions, from Relief Society President to Primary President. I have taught about all the Primary classes, as well as the Laurels and Behives in Mutual. I have also taught all the classes in Relief Society but Cultural Refinement. We lived in Roy for 3 years, where I was Primary President of the Second Ward. The Church has surely taught me a lot, and it has given me more confidence in myself.

I have had 4 major operations in the last 11 years, one being breast cancer. At the present time I am fine. I have always been at home while the kids were growing up, but during the last 5 years I have worked for Deseret Federal Savings and Loan Company here in Coalville.

I have a real super family, and I love them with all my heart. I have had 3 sons go on missions: one to the French Belgium Mission, one to Japan, and one to Puerto Rico. Two of my sons, Ken and Dave, have graduated from the Brigham Young University, and Dave also received his Masters Degree from the University of Utah. Brent will graduate from the University of Utah this fall of 1983, and Bob is also attending the University of Utah now. My daughter Joan graduated from Trade Tech with a certificate in secretarial work. Diane plans to attend Trade Tech this spring semester. All the children have married in the Temple, although Ken, the oldest, has had problems in his life and has been divorced. He is remarried now. We are a very close family, and would do anything for one another. We also enjoy lots of family get-togethers.

Sheldon and Judy

Flaming Gorge Trip 1978

At the present time I am a substitute teacher in the Primary, a Visiting Teacher, and since Sheldon was just put in as Ward Temple Leader, we will be attending the Temple regularly. Again I say I love my family and my husband with all my heart -- they are my greatest joy. I had the best Mom and Dad in the world, and although we didn't have much, my Mom surely did teach me a lot. Her motto was "Waste not, Want not", and this I truly believe and have lived. We were a happy family.

I love the Lord and the Church with all my heart, and I know without a doubt that God hears and answers prayers, for he has answered many of mine. Sometimes, however, we are told "No", but God knows what is best.

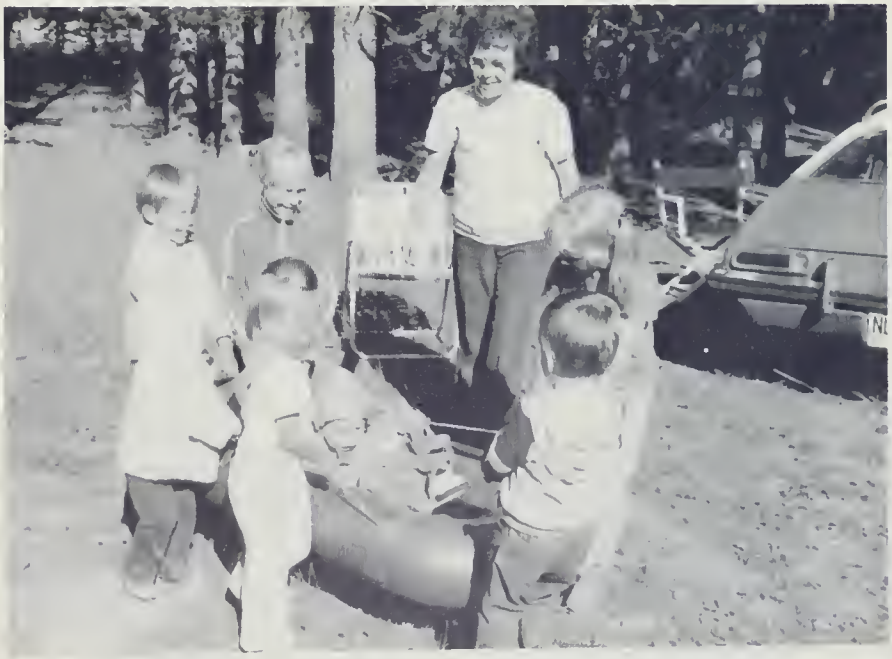
Judy, Sheldon
and Family
1981
(Bob on Mission)

10 of the 12
Grandchildren

Ken, Dave, Bob, Brent - 1976

Summer - 1978

Judy and Grandchildren
1979



1979
Joan's little girl Michelle
Ken's little boy Steven

Judy, Sheldon and Family - 1966

CHAPTER VIII

JOSEPHINE SPACKMAN HALL PAYNE

Husband

Frank M. Payne

JOSEPHINE SPACKMAN HALL PAYNE

Josephine Spackman Hall (Josie) was born on August 25, 1891, in the Farmers Ward in Salt Lake City, the 8th child of John and Emma Spackman Hall. She was baptized on her 8th birthday, August 25, 1899, and participated in the many family and Church activities, along with her other brothers and sisters.

She had a lovely soprano voice and did a lot of singing for various activities, as well as Church programs. She took vocal lessons from a German music teacher and sang with a band at Liberty Park in Salt Lake City. She could sing in Italian and Hawaiian. Arlene Crittenden Porter still has some of her music she gave her when she and Grandma went to North Carolina.

Josephine by the Mulberry Bush

Josephine

Josephine painted china professionally at Walker Brothers Department Store in Salt Lake City, up on a balcony overlooking the store. Arlene has a large vase of hers that was cracked from a windstorm; Pauline has a water pitcher and a set of china with an initial and gold band that Josephine had painted for their mother; and Bessie has a candy dish, also painted by Josephine. Arlene said she enjoyed watching her paint, whenever she had the chance. Pauline remembers going with her mother to Josephine's studio in Walkers Brothers Store to watch the Charles A. Lindberg parade from her high window overlooking the street.

Josephine helped move Grandpa and Grandma from the old ranch house in the bend of the Jordan River to the Highland Park Ward in about 1920. Arlene recalls how much she loved that old house in the Cannon Ward, with its flowing well and large mulberry bush, and where we all enjoyed the family reunions. Grandpa died while they were living there in the Highland Park Ward, December 8, 1923, and Josephine cared for Grandma for the remaining years of her life.

Josephine took Grandma with her when she moved to North Carolina to work in a new business. Grandma died there on January 6, 1936, so she brought her back to Salt Lake City for burial. Shortly thereafter she went to Hawaii to work, while her sister Florence and family lived there.

She married Frank N. Payne on January 26, 1939, and was sealed to him on July 19, 1964. Josephine died of a hemorrhage on November 31, 1940, while she was still living in Hawaii.

Josephine -- 1916
at the family home
by the Jordan River

Josephine
A friend
Florence

CHAPTER IX

OSCAR SPACKMAN HALL

Wife

Hazel Rollo

Children

DeEtt
J. Rollo

OSCAR SPACKMAN HALL
(Written by DeEtt Hall Winterton)

Oscar Spackman Hall was born on April 26, 1893, in Salt Lake City, Utah, to John and Naomi Emma Spackman Hall. He was baptized and confirmed by his Father on April 26, 1901.

Since I was just 5 year old when my Father died, I don't remember much about him. He was known to have been a wonderful man, always ready to help those in need. He was nicknamed "Doc Oscar" when he was a young boy, because he doctored all the sick animals until they were well. He had long curly hair (see picture below), and when he was about eight years old his father cut the curls and gave them to his sister Florence. She kept them for years, and her daughter finally made doll wigs from them. Father was a born mechanic; he was always fixing cars and was very good with his hands. He made a pump from old parts, when his Mother needed one. Father also taught the other kids how to ice skate, because they all said that he was the best skater around.

Oscar
and his
Father

When Father was twenty-three years old, he married Hazel Rollo on March22, 1916, in the Salt Lake Temple. They were married by Joseph F. Smith, Jr. About six years later they began their family. They had three children: Rollo, born March 11, 1922; Max born October 20, 1925 and only lived 3 days; DeEtt, born March 16, 1927.

In their years of marriage they lived in Riverdale, the state of Washington, Huntsville, and Salt Lake City. When they were first married, as far as I know, my Father and Mother lived in Riverdale and worked for the Barlow's. This gave Father a wage and helped pay for the furniture he bought from Barlow's Furniture Store.

Oscar
and
Hazel

My Father was in the service in Washington at Fort Lewis. It is presumed he joined because of the first world war. While in Washington there was a problem, because Mother looked so young (and the service men were not allowed to date anyone who was not of age). When they went to the movies or to town they were arrested by the M.P.'s. Finally, after being arrested so many times, and because Mother was of age and they were married, they issued a special arm band to let the M.P.'s know that it was all right for them to be out together. Sometime while there Father had an operation, and shortly after he was released from the service.

Hazel and Oscar

Oscar

In about 1921 they moved to Huntsville, Utah, where they worked on a ranch owned by the Harding family. Mother cooked the meals for the ranch hands, and Father managed the ranch. At this time Father was also known as a trader. He was said to have been the best worker, and even when he went trading during the day, if he hadn't finished the work before he went, no matter what time it was when he returned, he would make sure the work was finished.

Oscar

While in Huntsville he helped plant pine trees around what is now known as Huntsville Park. He would carry a bucket of water to every tree every day, so they would grow. They did grow and are beautiful now.

They moved to Salt Lake City and worked for Aunt Lucy Smith (my grandmother's sister). Father worked managing her farm and raising farm animals. A short time later Father died from burns he suffered in a fire. This was on May 4, 1932.

Mother was born August 22, 1894 in Huntsville, Utah, to Peter Francis Rollo and Mary Alice Woods. She was the sixth of seven children, having four brothers and two sisters. Mother was sick quite a lot when she was a little girl. She had pneumonia several times, and the doctors were very worried about her and said that if she got pneumonia again she could die. She got sick again, and her Mother (my grandmother) would make a poultice from cow manure every hour, and they said that is what saved her life. The doctors said she also had rheumatic fever.

Mother graduated from school when she was in the 8th grade. She won a spelling bee contest and received a book for winning. She was told she was the best speller and reader in her class. To earn money she worked for several prople in Huntsville doing housework and cooking meals.

Mother loved to dance, and one time when she and her friend were walking home from a dance in the winter when it was snowing, they looked down the road and thought they saw a man just standing there. They were scared, so scared they didn't know what to do. After talking it over they decided to pray, and Mother said by the time they would get there he would be gone, or if not they would be protected. After praying they went on, but the man never moved. This went on for awhile, but the man was still there, and they didn't know what they were going to do. They kept on going, and when they got to him they noticed it wasn't a man -- it was a post covered with snow. They were relieved to find that out, but they said that praying gave them the courage to go on.

Before Mother met Dad she was engaged to someone else, but there were a few problems to be ironed out, so she went to help her Aunt Lucy, who was due to have her baby anytime, and stayed there to help her. While she was there she met Dad and decided that he was the one for her and broke off the engagement to the other man. She and Dad went together for awhile and then married. Mother had three children and many miscarriages. After Dad died Mother moved back to Huntsville and lived with her mother and traveled to Ogden to work, working for prominent people. Later she moved to Ogden and lived on 12th Street, then on 28th Street, until I was in the sixth grade. When grandfather became sick we moved and lived with them on Iowa Street in Ogden, and Mother looked after him.

Hazel, Rollo, and DeEtt

DeEtt and Rollo

Mother had a stroke in 1950 and I stayed with her in Ogden; then in 1959 we moved to Roy, Utah. Mother died on the 25th of April, 1965, in Ogden, Utah.

Mother was always so busy taking care of her family and working trying to make ends meet after Dad died, that many experiences in her life and much of her life was not told. There were a few times, however, that we would sit together before going to bed and she told us these things. Sometimes she would also tell us ghost stories, which we loved to hear.

Hazel R. Hall

ROY—Mrs. Hazel Rollo Hall, 70, of 5574 S. 2100 W., died Sunday night at the Dee Hospital after a stroke.

Mrs. Hall was born Aug. 22, 1894, in Huntsville, a daughter of Peter Francis and Mary Woods Rollo. She lived in Huntsville until 1929, Salt Lake City one year, Ogden 30 years and in Roy the past six years.

On March 22, 1916, she was married to Oscar Spackman Hall in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. He died May 8, 1932, in Salt Lake City.

She had been a saleswoman for F. W. Woolworth Co. She was a member of the Roy LDS Fourth Ward and had been a Relief Society, Sunday School, theology and Primary teacher and ward chorister. She was a member of Daughters of the Valley.

Surviving are one son, J. Rollo Hall, Ogden; one daughter, Mrs. Norman (DeEtt) Winterton, Roy; 11 grandchildren, one brother, George P. Rollo, and one sister, Mrs. Isaac (Mary) Smith, both of Kamas, Utah.

Funeral services will be held Thursday at 11 a.m. at Lindquist and Sons Colonial Chapel with Bishop Ivan J. Bambrough of the Roy Fourth Ward officiating. Friends may call at the mortuary Wednesday from 7 to 9 p.m. and Thursday prior to services. Burial in Hnutsville Cemetery.

J. ROLLO HALL
(Written by his sister, DeEtt Hall Winterton)

Wives: Betty Porter and Pearl Elwood
Children: Gary, LaNaun, Jeanine, Nadine, Maxine, Daryl, and Roxanne

J. Rollo Hall was born on the 11th of March, 1922, in Ogden, Utah, to Oscar Spackman Hall and Hazel Rollo. He was the oldest of three children. He was a very protective big brother and always took care of his sister constantly. Wherever Rollo was, there was his baby sister. We shared the housework on Saturdays. Rollo loved to tease, but no matter how much he did, he always showed me that he loved me by taking care of me when Mother wasn't there.

Like his Father, Rollo was very good with his hands and liked to build. He also liked to collect lizzards and keep them in shoe boxes under his bed, as my Mother found out one day. Rollo loved football and was on the school team, but because he did not keep his grades up in school, they told him he could no longer play on the team.

Rollo had a hard time through his life, not having a Father around. He would play truant, and the truant officer said all he needed was a man, a father image to help him construct his energy. The officer tried to help the best way he could and bought Rollo some wood to make a bookcase for him. He did a beautiful job, and to this day that truant officer still has the bookcase.

After this Rollo got work on a milk route, delivering milk all over Ogden. He would get up early in the morning, deliver the milk, come home and rest for awhile and then go to school. After school he would go to the bowling alley on 23rd Street and set up pins for three alleys, working there until late at night. He was the only one who could ever set up three alleys at one time. Rollo worked very hard as a young boy, and in his teens he also worked on a farm.

In 1942 Rollo married Betty Porter, on the 6th of February in Ogden, Utah. They had two children, Gary and LaNaun. Gary served a mission in Texas and was married in the Temple. LaNaun was also married in the Temple. Later Betty and Rollo were divorced.

In 1951 Rollo married Pearl Elwood, on the 4th of November in Washington Terrace, Ogden. They had five children: Jeanine, Nadine, Maxine, Daryl, and Roxanne.

Rollo's son Gary recalled the following experiences: "During the hunting season of 1958, Dad and I and a friend of Dad's went hunting in the area that Dad called Cottonwood Canyon. We went up on a Friday, the night before the hunt. Dad had a big army tent that would sleep about 10 men. It was big enough to even have a stove in it, but we didn't have a stove for it. We used a portable barbecue pit to cook our supper on. We then

used the heat from the coals to heat the tent during the night. In the middle of the night Dad's friend got up and accidentally knocked the pit over and started the floor of the tent on fire. We hurried and put out the fire, and later found out that we could have died from the poison gas of the coals.

"The opening morning of the hunt we were sitting watching for deer, when I heard a noise behind me. I looked around and saw a doe and a fawn. I tried to call to Dad, but the deer heard me and took off. Later in the day Dad shot his deer.

"The next day I had to be to Church to give a talk. So Dad drove me down to the end of the canyon, where his wife, Pearl, picked me up and took me home. On the way back up the canyon to their camp, they saw a Bob Cat by some sheep corrals. Dad got out of his truck and shot the Bob Cat. He had it skinned and mounted and gave it to me before he died."

Rollo Hall and Family
Hall Reunion 1967

Front Row: Janine, Nadine, Maxine, Roxanne, Daryl
Back Row: Gary, David, LaNaun, Loraine, Pearl, Rollo

Rollo served in the Army, joining when he was 18 years old. He did his training at Fort Benning, Georgia, after which he was shipped over seas. He was in Patton's 3rd Army, and he went in on the 2nd wave on D-day invasion. Rollo was wounded several times and received a purple heart, oak leaves and a star. He said the only reason why he was alive is because he was left handed. He was on the bazooka, and the enemy always tried to shoot the person who was firing, and because he was left handed he always was the loader.

Rollo died February 1, 1974, in Ogden, Utah.

J. Rollo Hall
age 19

Back Row:
Laraine Hall
Gary Hall
David Hall

Front Row:
Calvin Hall
Brady Hall
Brandon Hall

LaNaun Hall Swift and
Gary Swift

Children: Shereen, 11 years old
Tonya, 10 years old
Ryan, 5 years old
Michelle, 2 years old

DE ETT HALL WINTERTON

Husband: Norman Duke Winterton
Children: Vernon Hall, Bryce Edward, Neil Hall, Dale Norman

I, DeEtt Hall, was born on the 16th of March 1927 in Ogden, Utah, the youngest of 3 children born to Oscar Spackman Hall and Hazel Rollo Hall. I was told that when I was born I was a small baby of roughly 5 pounds.

The first thing I can remember as a young girl was sleeping upstairs at Grandmother Rollo's house in Huntsville. I could hear the brook running, and I remember I loved to listen to that brook. It must have sent me to sleep every night, because the next thing I knew it was morning.

I would help Grandmother sell eggs and butter to the people who lived in the summer homes across the Ogden river. Grandmother would get in the boat, and I would push it across the river. When we got home we would get cleaned up and walk up the highway to a little store that sold ice cream and candy, and Grandmother bought me a treat. At this time my Mother was working in Ogden, and she would travel to and from there every day.

DeEtt Hall

I remember in the summer time I would go with Uncle John when he would plant or plow the fields. I would sit on the plow or mower with him and play, or when I was tired he would hold me in his arms and I would sleep. I had a carefree type of life there in Huntsville, and it was fun. I didn't have to do much, except for bringing in the wood and getting the water, and when Grandmother heard the chickens cackling she would have me go and get the eggs.

When I was six years old we moved to 12th Street in Ogden, and then a little while later to 28th Street. I went to Lewis Elementary School, and was an average student at school. When I was in first grade I became very sick with one thing after another -- measles, mumps, whooping cough, and bronchitis, and the doctor said maybe a heart murmur. The next summer I went to stay with Aunt Mary in Kamas to recuperate.

I remember later when I got home from school I would have to make a fire and start supper, so when Mother got home from work it was ready. It was always so lonesome and cold. Since I was alone a lot after school,

I cleaned for Mother and would never tell her I had done it. She would say, "There has been a good fairy here today," and I thought that was neat. I also at that time liked to play Movie Stars on the window sill behind the blind. I would dress up in Mother's clothes and let the blind roll up and pretend I was on a stage by dancing and singing. I always wanted to be a secretary, so I would play that, too.

Christmas was hard for us, because we always got just what we needed, and it seemed like Santa never came. One time we asked Mother how come Santa never came and left toys for us. When she explained to us that there wasn't any Santa, we understood. There was one Christmas I wanted a doll real bad, and Mother got an older doll and had it fixed up just like new. On Christmas morning I found the doll under the tree, the most beautiful doll I had ever seen. It was so pretty I didn't want to play with it, so I took the books out of the bookcase and put her in it.

When I was about ten years old Grandmother Rollo bought me a bike. I went everywhere on that bike -- it was the greatest thing that happened at that time. To earn money I would tend children and clean houses until I was old enough to work at the stores. Then I went to work for Woolworths.

Every summer when I was a teenager, Mother had me go to Kamas to stay with Aunt Mary (my mother's sister) and Uncle Ike, so I wouldn't be alone so much. Aunt Mary was like a mother and Uncle Ike was the father I never had. This was my home away from home.

I met Norman Winterton in Kamas at a dance one summer during Fiesta time. After that we dated every summer, and the rest of the year we would write to each other, unless there was a special dance and Norman would come to Ogden to take me. There was one special dance I remember well, Norman's Junior Prom, with the theme, "There's a City Called Heaven". We had a real nice time, and Norman learned the song, "There's a City Called Heaven" and would sing it to me all the time. I loved to dance. I knew Norman for six years before we were married. In July 1945 we got engaged, and on September 20th of that year we were married in the Salt Lake Temple.

Norman worked for the Winterton's on the farm, and we lived in Woodland until the next spring. Then we moved to Roosevelt to help on the farm there. In July 1946 we moved to Ogden and lived with my Mother and Grandmother. Norman started at the second street defence depot (D.D.O.) Vernon was born in 1947, and after that Norman went to work at Hill Air Force Base. We also had Bryce and Niel while living in Ogden. I took care of my Grandmother until she died in early 1947.

We started to build a house in Roy City, helping with everything we could to lower the cost. We moved into our new home in September 1959, taking Mother with us, because she couldn't take care of herself since her stroke in 1950. In 1962 we had Dale, and in 1965 Mother died.

In November 1965 Vernon joined the Air Force, trained in Texas, and went to Bentwaters, England A.F.B. While there he served a part time mission in Ipswich. He married in 1969 and has two children, Paul and LaNette.

Bryce served a mission in 1952 in Delaware Maryland. He is not married yet. Niel served a mission in 1974 in Dallas, Texas. He married Judy Goodwin and has three children: Katy, Elijah, and Kaleb. Dale served a mission in 1981 in Baton Rouge, Louisana. He is not married yet and hopes to go back and finish his education at the University of Utah. Both of the boys that are married were married in the Temple.

I have served in several positions in the Church, as Primary and Sunday School teachers, in the Primary Presidency, and on the Stake Board. The most important position to me was being a teacher.

Standing: Dale, Vernon, Neil, and Bryce
Seated: DeEtt and Norman Winterton

Dale, Norman, DeEtt Winterton
Bryce and Vernon

Neil, Judy and Children
Katy, Elijah, Kaleb

Hall Reunion
1967

Bryce, Norman
Neil, DeEtt
Dale

Barbara and Vernon
Paul and LaNette

CHAPTER X

FLORENCE SPACKMAN HALL

Husband

Jesse Miller

Children

June
Dorsey Jo
Jesse Robert
Anne

FLORENCE SPACKMAN HALL MILLER

On March 30, 1895, Florence Spackman Hall was born to John Hall and Emma Naomi Spackman Hall in Salt Lake City, Utah. She was the ninth child in a family of 11 children. They enjoyed a very happy home life and participated in many activities that are mentioned in the biographies of her parents.

On March 30, 1903, when Florence was eight years of age, and living in the Cannon Ward, she was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Florence attended Central School on South State Street in Salt Lake City, Utah. The school had four rooms upstairs for grades 5 through 8 and four rooms downstairs for grades 1 through 4. They had fire drills to see how fast and orderly the children could leave the building. In those days the fire engine was drawn by big horses, and the fire bell was rung by a fireman pulling a rope.

In 1916 Florence received her R.N. after three years of training at St. Mark's Hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah. She worked as a nurse for 46 years.

During the flu epidemic of 1918, many patients needed special care. Because there was a shortage of hospital facilities, Florence and seven other nurses opened the old Judge Mercy Hospital, which had been condemned for demolition. The pre-med and other students from the University of Utah were asked to help care for the patients.

On July 26, 1918, Florence married Jesse Ezra Miller; Bishop Davey of the Cannon Ward performed the ceremony. Their marriage was later solemnized in the Hawaiian Temple on May 2, 1940, where they were sealed for Time and Eternity.

Their first two children, June and Dorsey Jo, were born in Salt Lake City, Utah. In 1926 the family moved to Brentwood Heights, California, where Jesse Robert and Ann were born.

Jesse, Florence, June
1920

Jesse Miller
World War I

Jesse Ezra Miller was employed as a stenographer for the Denver and Rio Grande Western Railway. He worked in the superintendent's office. In 1932, after a long illness, he passed away. As a matter of interest, some of his ancestors came to America on the Mayflower.

In 1935, Florence and her four children moved to Honolulu, Hawaii. She worked as a surgical nurse in the dispensary at Dole Pineapple Company. She also worked at Queen's Hospital in Honolulu. She met many wonderful people while living in Hawaii.

In 1940, Florence and her children returned to California. June came later with her husband, Kenneth Furmidge. During World War II Florence worked in the dispensary at Consolidated Aircraft Company (Convair), a defense plant in San Diego. She lived in La Jolla with her children. She sometimes worked as a relief nurse at Scripps Clinic.

Later, Florence worked at other hospitals in the Los Angeles area. She often worked at Glendale Hospital and St. Joseph Medical Center in Burbank, California.

When Florence was a young girl, her parents advised her and her sisters to prepare themselves for the future, so they could always support themselves and their families, if the need should arise. Florence was grateful for her parent's advice when she became a widow in 1932. Her nursing school training enabled her to support herself and her family during the depression and in later years.

"Without God's help, I could never have raised my children alone. I remember how I prayed and thanked Him so they would not go to bed hungry, even though bread and butter and cole slaw were all they sometimes had," she said in a letter. Florence appreciated the many times her brother Ed brought her food from his market.

Florence has been blessed to have the opportunity to watch her four children, eight grandchildren and four great grandchildren grow and develop and succeed in their various occupations.

In spite of difficult times, she has had many pleasant experiences and happy memories.

Florence in her garden
1958

Florence and great grandchild, Sean

Florence
Christmas
1962

Florence and daughter Ann
1963

Florence as a girl

JUNE MILLER WDOWIAK

Husbands: Kenneth Furmidge, D. Ross Lederman, Edward Wdowiak
Children: Kenneth Furmidge, Jr. (Rusty)

June Miller was born on August 20, 1920, in Salt Lake City, Utah. She was the first child of Florence Spackman Hall Miller and Jesse Ezra Miller. The family moved to Brentwood Heights, California, In 1926. June's father died in 1932. The family moved to Honolulu, Hawaii, in 1935.

June in 1944

June married Kenneth Furmidge, and had one son, Kenneth Furmidge, Jr. (Rusty), who was born on April 6, 1943. Rusty and his wife, Doris, have two daughters: Keli Lee Wessberg (from Doris's former marriage), who was born on October 19, 1965, and Sean Furmidge, who was born on May 13, 1972.

June divorced Kenneth Furmidge and later married D. Ross Lederman, whom she also divorced and who passed away in 1973.

June married Edward Wdowiak, who had been a friend of the family. He was good to everyone and treated June's mother as if she were his own mother. It was a terrible shock to the family when he died suddenly of a massive heart attack in 1976.

Rusty, June, Ann, Florence -- 1957 or 1958

Doris, Sean, Rusty

Keli Lee

Through the years, June has worked as a model, a secretary, escrow officer and real estate broker.

Rusty and his family live in Joshua Tree, only a block away from June. This gives her an opportunity to see them frequently and to enjoy her grandchildren.

June in
1949 or 1950

1976
Rusty, Keli, Doris, Sean

1976
June, Sean, Keli

DORSEY JO MILLER

Husbands: Kenneth Russell, Robert Varney
Children: Linda, Patricia, Mari Jo, Shirley, Robert, Michael, and Daniel

On March 28, 1925, Dorsey Jo Miller was born to Florence Spackman Hall Miller and Jesse Ezra Miller in Salt Lake City, Utah. In 1926, the family moved to Brentwood Heights, California. In 1935, after the death of her father, they moved to Honolulu, Hawaii.

Dorsey Jo was a dress designer and worked under Edith Head at Fox Studio. Later, she and her husband, Kenneth Russell, owned the Pinafore Shop in Honolulu. She did exclusive designing and making of children's clothes. She now designs bags, hats, etc. for Palm Springs and Kona shops.

Dorsey married Kenneth Russell in 1940 and later divorced him. She married Robert Varney in 1963 and later divorced him. At the present time (1983), she lives in Hawaii under the name of Jo Dorsey.

Dorsey - 1982

Carthaginian Ship

at Maui

Dorsey - 1982

Dorsey Jo about 1944

Dorsey has seven children. The oldest child, Linda Russell, was born on September 9, 1950. She graduated from California State University, Long Beach, with a major in Graphic Arts. Now she has her own office in Texas, where she lives with her husband, Tom Lund, whom she married in 1973.

Patricia (Patsy) Russell was born on February 9, 1952. She received a scholarship that enabled her to study nursing at Walter Reed Hospital. She has an R.N., and M.S. degree and Nurse Practitioner in Orange, California. She and the physician she works with teach their patients about nutrition and Holistic Medicine. She also teaches at Cal State, Long Beach, one day a week.

Mari Jo Russell was born on December 26, 1952. She studied early Childhood Education in college and had only one more year to complete when she decided to get married. Mari Jo was married to Merle Glessner on January 10, 1981. Their daughter, Julie, was born on March 20, 1982.

Shirley Russell was born on August 20, 1955. She is a Registered Nurse and works at Queens Hospital in Honolulu, Hawaii.

Shirley
Mari Jo
Patsy
Linda

Robert (Bob) Russell was born on January 18, 1957. He owns the Sun Spot in Kona, where they make flags for ships that come into the harbor at Kona from all over the world. Bob Russell married Katherine S. Welch on September 7, 1982.

Michael (Mickey) Varney was born on August 8, 1964. He assists the chef at a hotel in Kona.

Daniel (Danny) Varney was born on November 15, 1965. He is involved in sports at Mckinley High School in Honolulu. He has earned four ribbons for track. He joined the Air Corps and will go into the service in August 1983, after he graduates from high school.

Mari Jo and Merle
and his brother

Their wedding day
January 10, 1981

Mickey
at volcano

January 1983

Kathy and Bobby

Julie and Audrey

January 1983

Bob holding Audrey

Julie in front of Shirley

Dan smiling

Patricia (Patsy) Russell 1963

Patsy, High School Graduation 1970

Mari Jo Russell 1963

JESSE ROBERT MILLER

I was born in Brentwood Heights, California, August 18, 1928, the only son of Florence Spackman Hall Miller and Jesse Ezra Miller. We moved to Hawaii in 1935. We enjoyed swimming at the beach at Waikiki, and also enjoyed visiting the Bishop Museum to see the feather capes and other things from early Hawaii.

We returned to California in 1940. When we were children, my sister Ann and I bought bus passes and traveled around the city on the bus. We visited Westlake Park, where we rented a boat. We also visited the amusement parks at the beaches and the LaBrea Tar Pits.

Bob - 1946

I lived in Utah for three years, from 1941 to 1944.

After graduating from La Jolla High School in 1946, I enlisted in the Army Air Force and went to Radar School in Florida. I worked as a radar technician for a year and a half in Japan. I was stationed at Yokota Air Force Base at Ushiama (about 50 miles from Tokyo).

After three years in the service, I went to Washington D. C. and attended Capitol Radio Engineering School for two years. Then I returned to California.

For twenty-six years I worked as an electronic technician at Lockheed Aircraft in Burbank, California.

ANN MILLER

My parents, Florence Hall Miller and Jesse Ezra Miller, moved from Utah to California in 1926. I was born in Brentwood Heights on January 10, 1931, the youngest of four children. My sisters, June and Dorsey Jo, had both been born in Salt Lake City, Utah. My brother, Bob, was also born in the community of Brentwood Heights (now part of Los Angeles, and now called Brentwood).

Our home was only a few miles away from Santa Monica and the Pacific Ocean. We enjoyed living close to the beach and the park in Santa Monica.

My mother was a registered nurse. She received her training from St. Mark's Hospital In Salt Lake City, Utah. During the depression there was not much demand for private duty nurses. In Hawaii there were more opportunities for nurses, so we moved to Hawaii in 1935, when I was four years old. My mother worked in the dispensary at Dole Pineapple Company and also at Queens Hospital in Honolulu, Hawaii.

We enjoyed living in Honolulu, Hawaii for five years. We returned to California in 1940, when I was nine years of age.

Ann, June, and Bob

We lived in or near Los Angeles for most of the years when I was growing up. We lived in the San Fernando Valley most of this time. We also lived in La Jolla, when my mother worked in a defense plant in San Diego during World War II. She served in the dispensary and provided treatment for the employees who were injured while working.

After I graduated from North Hollywood High School, I attended the University of California at Los Angeles and Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah. I graduated from Brigham Young University with a major in English. I also attended the University of California, Berkeley, and graduated from the School of Librarianship.

For ten years I was employed as a reference librarian in a public library. Then I returned to school and took courses that would enable me to become a teacher. I was employed as a special education teacher and worked with handicapped children. I also taught fourth grade.

My life has been interesting. I have enjoyed my work and the many places that I have visited. I am looking forward to the future and expect to have many more challenging experiences.

Ann -- 1970

Ann -- 1977

Patricia (Patsy) Russell
Ann Miller
Mari Jo Russell

CHAPTER XI

HENRY GEORGE SPACKMAN HALL

Wives

Ethel Woolsey
Helen Kathryn West

Children

Donald Woolsey
Richard Woolsey
Kenneth Woolsey
LeRoy Woolsey

HENRY GEORGE SPACKMAN HALL

Wives: Ethel Woolsey and Helen Kathryn West Donner
Children: Donald, Kenneth, Richard, and LeRoy

Henry George Spackman Hall was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, on 7 December 1898 to John Hall and Naomi Emma Spackman Hall. He was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints on 7 December 1906.

He married Ethel Woolsey on 17 January 1920 in Ogden, Utah, and they were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple 6 June 1928. Ethel, daughter of Lucinda Luella Roberts and Reuben Andrew Woolsey, was born 4 July 1900 in Kanosh, Millard County, Utah.

They had the following children: Donald Woolsey, born 31 August 1921, in Salt Lake City; Kenneth Woolsey, born 22 November 1928 in Los Angeles, California; Richard Woolsey, born 17 December 1930 in Long Beach, California; and LeRoy Woolsey, born 23 March 1935, also in Long Beach.

Donald, George, Ethel
Richard, Kenneth (LeRoy on next page)

LeRoy

George was mechanically inclined and loved to work on old cars. He and a friend rebuilt the car pictured below.

George and Ethel were later divorced, and George married Helen Kathryn West Donner, on 4 October 1938 in Santa Anna, California. She had the following children: Robert Donner, Marjorie Donner Mayes, Shirley Donner Floyd, and Barbara Donner Wolf. Ethel later married George Henry Smith.

At one time George was a vacuum cleaner salesman; he was in the grocery business, owning a super market and liquor store; and he had a 140 acre ranch east of Barstow, California. He rode one of his horses in the Rose Parade. George and Helen belonged to the Bell Ringer Square Dance Club.

George was also a veteran of World War I. He died after a car accident in a Pasadena Hospital 16 September 1963, at the age of 64.

George and car he rebuilt.

George

Ethel and George

George

George S. Hall

BARSTOW, CALIF.—George Spackman Hall, 64, Barstow, died Monday in a Pasadena hospital. Born in Salt Lake City. Married Helen Donner. Veteran, World War I. Member, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, Bell Ringer Square Dance Club. Survivors: widow, Barstow; sons, Don, LeRoy, Richard, all Salt Lake City; stepson, Robert Donner, Seal Beach; stepdaughters, Mrs. Marlorie Mayes, Downey; Mrs. Shirley Floyd, Lomita; Mrs. Barbara Wolf, Southgate; 21 grandchildren; three great-grandchildren. Funeral was Thursday, 2 p.m., Lomita LDS Ward Chapel. Buried, Inglewood Park Cemetery.

George, Ethel
Donald

One of the boys with dog.

Ed, Leah, George, Ethel
and boys

DONALD WOOLSEY HALL

Wives: LaRue Nelson, Jean Linton, and Karen Luce
Children: Donald, Kathleen, Mark, Wendy, and Michael

Donald Woolsey Hall was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, on August 31, 1921, the first of the four sons of Henry George Spackman Hall and Ethel Woolsey Hall.

He attended the Hawthorne School, and when he was about 5 years old his family moved to California. Later they moved back to Salt Lake City, and his parents were divorced in 1934. When he was a little older he helped his Uncle John Hall on his milk route, and was later able to help on another milk route which paid 50¢ a day instead of the 25¢ he had been getting. Later on Donald did roofing and carpentry work, and finally went into the contracting business for himself.

In 1948 he had to have a very serious back operation, as a result of a very unfortunate experience in his early life. He lost 6 inches of his spine, and they grafted 12 inches of bone from his left leg. He had to lie on a hard board in the hospital for 32 days. Five days after the operation he literally died for 20 minutes, being able to look down and see his body lying there. He had been told by two Orthopedic surgeons that he would never walk again, but the Elders of the L.D.S. Church administered to him and he revived. He is not only able to walk again, but is able to do heavy work. Before his operation he had been paralyzed 3 times. He had been told in his Patriarchial blessing that he would live a long and useful life. When his Father was in a car accident and not expected to live, Donald chartered a plane to take the family to Pasadena, California, to see him.

Donald was married to LaRue Nelson and had two children, Donald and Kathleen. Later he married Jean Linton and had a son, Mark. Now he is married to Karen Luce and has two children, Wendy and Michael.

Donald & Wendy, 9 days old

Karen & Wendy, 1 month old

Karen wrote the following brief history of their life together so far. Don and Karen met through some mutual friends, John and Margaret Peterson. At Margaret's suggestion, Don was to call Karen on Thursday night, March 11, 1976, to set up our first date for Saturday night. Don called at 9:30 p.m., and before we knew it, it was 4:30 a.m. Friday night we talked for 4 hours. The big night came, but guess who was late? He was 1½ hours late for our blind date.

After a whirlwind courtship, we were married on June 4, 1976, in the Salt Lake Temple. Our marriage day was one big exciting day -- late to the Temple, late for the wedding breakfast, Karen looking all over for nut cups, and finally late for the reception.

That first summer was full of many funny things happening to us. Then on May 16, 1977, Wendy Luce Hall made her debut 5 weeks early. We are very fortunate to have her, as we almost lost her twice the first 24 hours of her life. She is now a very healthy 6 year old, with many things going on. She is in the 4-H with her pony, "Scout"; she has had 3 years of tap dancing, 2 years of ballet, and is now in clogging.

On September 6, 1979, Michael Luce Hall made his debut on his Mother's 40th birthday. Michael has just finished his first year of tap dance and Pre-school. He loves going with his Daddy.

I feel we are a very fortunate family and especially having these two healthy children in our later years.

Karen & Donald

Michael & Wendy

Wendy Hall

Michael Hall

Kathleen &

Donald Hall

Donald Hall
with son Don
& Family

Hall Reunion
1967

KENNETH WOOLSEY HALL
(Written by his wife, Helen)

Wife: Helen John
Children: Thella, Julieanne, Lorraine, Marilita

Kenneth Woolsey Hall was born in Long Beach, California, on November 22, 1928, to George Spackman Hall and Ethel Woolsey Hall. His Mother died on February 24, 1956, in Salt Lake City, and his Father died in a Pasadena hospital on September 16, 1963, after a car accident.

Kenneth, Ethel, Richard, LeRoy (baby), Donald in back.

Ken served in the Korean War on the front line for nine months. He had a lot of faith promoting stories about the experiences that he had while he was over there. He also spent some time with his Father in Long Beach. He has worked at Hill Air Force Base for 18 years.

Kenneth Woolsey Hall

He went on a mission to the Southwest Indian Mission, under President Golden R. Buchanan, who was my Foster Father for all these years. He had a wonderful experience while there. I met him when he first came into the field. I remember when the Elders brought three new missionaries to the Mission Home. I had been there for three years with my Foster Parents. Then I saw him again a year or so later at the Mission home when I was also a missionary. He was transferred to the same district as I was, and I was released from my mission after three or four months. Then we met again at the Missionary Reunion, and several months later we were married.

Ken worked in building construction for several years and then got a job with the Civil Service at the Hill Air Force Base in 1965 and has been there ever since. When he retires in a few years we are planning on moving to Arizona. We both like it there, so we hope we can fulfill our dreams.

My family has been having family reunions there on the farm in Arizona for a few years. We met about three times before my Dad passed away, but we are all happy that it started while he was still with us. He really thought that was great to see all of his children at one time once a year. This last July we counted to see how many grandchildren he had, and it was over ninety, with fourteen or fifteen great grandchildren. Five of us girls had a chance to go to school and four of us were on the Indian Placement Program. I have a sister Gladys living in Chile, who sent two boys on a mission, Alvin and Danney Watchman. We are really scattered now.

I, Helen John Hall, was born seven miles west of Tuba City, Arizona, in Cocomino County on April 9, 1929. The place was the farm the family had for many years. It has a spring and about twenty acres or more. My great uncle helped my great grandmother buy the place from some Mormon pioneer family. Thecost was a silver concho belt. Apparently the pioneers were ordered by the government to leave, so they moved on. It's not very far from Lee's Ferry, about sixty miles, and I am sure this took place during the early part of the 1900's.

My Father, Willie John, and Mother, Rose Tucker John, were married about 1920 there on the farm. They had nine children and adopted four more, born to her sister Fay, who was my Father's second wife. Altogether I had six brothers and six sisters, so it was a big family. Irene John Hall is one of my sisters and is married to LeRoy Hall, Ken's brother. They live in West Valley right now.

My father was a wonderful caring man, who helped anyone who needed help. One Christmas he bought a man a coat, because he knew he needed one. Also, he returned an $84.00 check to the government, because he thought someone might need it morethan he did. He supported a big family with what was on hand. He didn't have any schooling, so jobs were not available to him. He worked hard on the farm to have enough food for year around. My Mother wove Navajo rugs and sold them to traders on the reservation, who in turn gave her a bag of flour, about 25 lbs., and some sugar and coffee and salt. I would say she made a rug about eight by four feet every two weeks. We also had dried corn in the winter, so that was what we were reared on.

Helen John Hall

Rose and Willie John

During the war my Father got a defense job in Belmont, Arizona, for about a year, and then he was sent to Long Beach, California, and worked on the dock there until the war was over. He never held another job, except in the beet fields in Richfield, Utah, in 1946-47. It was seasonal work, but he didn't seem to mind -- in fact, we were all happy to have him home after being gone so long during the war. We had a wonderful relationship with our Father. I would say he was very wise and reasonable. He passed away in October of 1980, when ninety-nine years old. He still had his natural teeth and didn't wear glasses either. He died in his sleep. One day at age 97 while he was riding his horse, he felt something warm. Some matches in his back pocket had caught fire as he was riding. He was burned on the side of his back and part of his leg. When the Doctor took care of him, he couldn't believe his age, since his skin on his body was so smooth.

I was on the Church Indian Placement Program for ten years. It started in September of 1947, and I was taught the Gospel by Stake Missionary Fay Woolsey in Richfield, Utah, and was baptized by Heber G. Woolsey in June of 1948. At the time we didn't realize they were going to be relatives. We met each other again at a family reunion in Bennion, Utah, several years ago, and have stayed in touch since then.

Helen John Hall, first Indian Placement Student (see next page)

Photo by John Hart

First foster parents, Golden and Thelma Buchanan, left and second from right, meet with Amy Avery Crouch, who suggested program in 1947, and Helen John Hall, right, first Indian student.

Indian students gather, recall birth of placement

Both the small beginnings and great results of the Indian Student Placement Service were evident at the second annual Indian Placement reunion held March 25-26 at BYU.

Elder Hartman Rector Jr. of the First Quorum of the Seventy and executive administrator of the Southwest Area addressed the gathering at a dinner March 25. Workshops were held the following day.

The 600 placement and former placement students, their families, case workers, and BYU and Church leaders at the reunion were but a fraction of those who have been involved over the years in the placement of some 18,500 students. Yet, among them were the handful of people who pioneered the program in 1947.

They were seated at one end of a dinner table — Helen John Hall, a Navajo and the first placement student; Amy Avery Crouch, the woman who first suggested the program; and Golden and Thelma Buchanan, the first foster parents. President Spencer W. Kimball, who initiated the first placement, was represented by Edward L. Kimball, his son. Those involved a short time later were Heber and Fay Wolsey and Miles Jensen.

Helen John Hall was 17 and was with her family working in sugar beet fields in Richfield, Utah, when she was told by her father that she couldn't leave to attend school. She'd gone sobbing to Amy Avery (later Amy Avery Crouch) who had shown her hospitality earlier. Helen later asked if she could pitch a tent in the far corner of the yard so she could attend school.

Sister Avery, touched by the request, approached Golden Buchanan, then president of the Richfield stake, and asked if he knew of a foster home for Helen. Pres. Buchanan was also impressed. He considered the possibilities of hundreds of Indian youths staying with members. Pres. Buchanan wrote a proposal to Elder Spencer W. Kimball, then of the Council of the Twelve and recently assigned to the Lamanites.

Elder Kimball read the letter and immediatly took a train to Richfield, where he asked the Buchanans to become Helen's foster family. They accepted.

From that quiet beginning, the Indian Student Placement Service started. It was adopted as a formal Church program in 1954.

A Richfield stake missionary, Fay Wolsey, later taught Helen and two of her friends the gospel. Heber, Fay's husband, baptized them. Miles Jensen, a bread deliveryman, became the first Indian placement case worker. His tenacity became legend in southern Utah.

Pres. Buchanan, now 80, said although he was overwhelmed by the success of the placement program, it is but a "small portion of what the Lord has in mind for these people."

Helen John Hall had clasped hands and exchanged smiles and memories with her foster family and Amy Avery Crouch during dinner. She later told those at the reunion that she had been supported by her foster family in all she had tried to do. "Where would we be if there were no placement?" she asked.

Elder Rector, in his address at the dinner, paid tribute to those involved in the early program and said, "They received the inspiration from the Lord; this is the Lord's program."

"When the Lord wants you to do something and you do all you can, you usually only do about 10 percent and He puts in the other 90 percent."

He told the Lamanites that the Lord "is mindful of you and your bloodline. It is a commitment that must be met. It is not going to be easy, but we didn't expect it to be. It takes a lot of work to bring about fulfillment of prophecy."

He said all involved in the program must be filled with love for each other.

Dale T. Tingey, speaking at a workshop the following day, urged Indians to trust in the Lord, learn to take counsel from others and have personal courage. He cited the example of courage of one young Indian who, just ordained a priest, promised his foster parents he would never drink alcohol again. Upon his return to the reservation, associates ganged up on him and tried to force him to drink. They took him down and poured the liquid on his face and tried to pry his mouth open.

"I don't care if you kill me," he told them. "I am not going to drink." Through his example, related Tingey, one of his assailants was so impressed that he became an active member. Both young men later filled missions.

Also speaking at the reunion were Mary Platero and Babe Billie.

Ken and I have been married twenty-six years now. We were married in the Salt Lake Temple on August 8, 1957, and we have four wonderful girls. Right now I am in the Fifth Ward Relief Society, and Ken is First Counselor in the Bishopric. We have been serving in the Fifth Ward for almost three years now. We were called to help over there,as it is the only Indian Ward in the Valley. It covers the whole Salt Lake Valley, and it has been a wonderful experience for the family.

Thella, our oldest daughter, is a senior at B.Y.U. this year, majoring in Graphic Illustration and Designing. She went to Elementary Hawthorne School here in Salt Lake City, also Lincoln Junior High and South High School. She was in the National Teen Age Cotillion Club when she was in High School and was named Miss Congeniality. She worked as a volunteer at Primary Hospital for awhile, and was at B.Y.U. for two years before she went on a mission to theMissouri St. Louis Mission, under President Norman W. Olsen. After she came home she worked for ZCMI for awhile and is now back at B.Y.U. finishing her school. She is a very good seamstress and also a very good cook and loves doing it. She is my right hand cook when she is home. We love her and her cooking. She was born in Salt Lake City on May 14, 1958.

Julieanne Hall, our second daughter, is the only one that was born in Arizona. She was born at Tuba City on July 30, 1960. She just returned from her mission April 8, 1983, the Oklahoma Tulsa Mission, under President Pat B. Brian, and is back in school at the B.Y.U. She also attended Hawthorne, Lincoln, and South High. She was a member of the Pep Club there, and after that she got to play baseball and work at the Multi-purpose Compound one summer. She was also a member of the group called the Lamanite Generation at B.Y.U. and was able to tour and perform with them in the Southern States and Canada. Right now she is a junior and majoring in

(continued following picture)

Picture on next page: Helen, Ken, Thella and Partner

National Teen Age Cotillion Club

State Capitol Building

1976

Julieanne

Nursing. She also went on the Survival Trip with a group from the B.Y.U. Her hobby, I would say, is sports -- it seems that she is always on a team somewhere for church or school, and really likes it. She was also in the high school choir and was able to travel to Hawaii for the competitions, where they placed second in the nation. One year South High won the silver award in Washington D.C. She is an adventurous person and will dare to do things I wouldn't dare try.

Lorraine is our third daughter. She was born here in Salt Lake City in the L.D.S. Hospital on July 26, 1961. She was a big baby, pretty, and always contented wherever she was. She attended the same schools the other girls did, and was also a member of the Pep Club. She is also going to B.Y.U. and a member of the Lamanite Generation. She toured in Canada with the group, and last year went to Mainland China with them. She had a wonderful experience over there. They visited Hawaii, Taiwan, Phillipine Islands and China and were gone for six weeks. That in itself was a wonderfaul education for them. Brother Neal Maxwell and his wife went with them, also. Lorraine is a senior and is also majoring in Nursing. She is engaged to a wonderful boy from Hawaii, and they are planning to be married on December 2, 1983, in the Salt Lake Temple. They will be going back to Hawaii, and the Hall family also plans to go there for the reception, hopefully. She is living home for the summer and will start classes in September at the University of Utah. She also was second attendant to Miss Indian B.Y.U. in 1981. She has fulfilled all her duties well. We are happy that she has enough interest in her academic outlook to "hang in there" all these years.

Marilita, our youngest is at B.Y.U. also. This is her third year, and she is majoring in Economics. However, she is going to leave that on hold, since she has decided to go on a Mission. She is getting her papers ready and will probably leave some time in August. There she hopes to fulfill her heart's desire. She was born July 31, 1962, and also attended Hawthorne, Glendale Junior High and graduated from South High School. She and her sister Julie also went on the Survival Trip from B.Y.U. in 1981. They had a wonderful experience. She was also in the Pep Club at South High and took

first runner-up to Miss Indian B.Y.U. in March of 1983. She was a Seminary officer in high school and also a member of the school choir that traveled to Florida to the High School Competition for U.S.A. They didn't win that year, but said it was fun.

We are all doing fine and are happy to see our family grow. Ken and the girls had a chance to help with sand bagging during the flood. We also have an Anglo girl living with us. She is a very wonderful person and a joy to have around. We have all learned to love her. We joke about it -- we tell people she is on placement program - reversed. We think she is a very special person. She sings, dances, exercises, and works two jobs so she can get back to B.Y.U. in September.

Lorraine

Lorraine, second attendant
to Miss Indian B.Y.U. 1981

Ken and Helen Hall with Marilita, first runner-up to Miss Indian B.Y.U.1983

RICHARD WOOLSEY HALL

Richard Woolsey Hall was born on December 17, 1930, in Long Beach, California, the third son of George Spackman Hall and Ethel Woolsey Hall. He was a good-natured, hard-working boy, who liked to pull jokes on his brothers and his friends.

He towed cars and also worked in a cafe in Big Cottonwood Canyon. He and his brother Kenneth were in the Korean War, working on heavy artillery.

Richard died in a Salt Lake Hospital of burns received in an explosion, as he was cleaning a tank at Dugway Proving Grounds, Toole, Utah. It was on September 7, 1958, when he was only 27 years old.

Blast Victim's Funeral Set

Funeral services for Richard Woolsey Hall, 27, 603 Browning Ave., will be conducted Thursday.

Services will be held at noon at 2350 E. 13th South.

Mr. Hall

Friends may call at the place of services Wednesday from 7 to 9 p.m. and Thursday prior to services. Burial will be in Salt Lake City Cemetery.

Mr. Hall died in a Salt Lake hospital Sunday night of burns received in a gasoline explosion at Dugway Proving Grounds, Tooele. The accident occurred Aug. 19, when a high-octane gasoline tank exploded as he was cleaning it.

He was born Dec. 17, 1930, at Long Beach, Calif., a son of George and Ethel Woolsey Hall.

Survivors include his father, Barstow, Calif.; three brothers, Donald W. Hall, Kenneth W. Hall, Salt Lake City; LeRoy W. Hall, with U.S. Army, Ft. Carson, Colo.; a maternal grandmother, Mrs. Luella Roberts Woolsey, Salt Lake City.

lt Lake Tribune

Radio-TV Log
Page H-16

y, Utah — Sunday Morning — June 9, 1957

What started out as a mission of mercy to help a stalled motorist, turned into flaming trouble. Richard Hall tries to put out fire. (Photo, Borge Anderson, Tribune Staff.)

Mission of Mercy Turns to Blazes

— Special to The Tribune —

BRIGHTON—A mission of mercy turned into a flaring flameup Saturday about 4 p.m. in Big Cottonwood Canyon.

It all started when Richard Hall, about 27, Brighton, drove a pickup truck up the road to give a stalled motorist a push.

Suddenly the pickup, owned by E. V. Glines, Silver Fork Lodge operator, burst into flames. Spilled gasoline on the truck ignited — no one knows just how—and within seconds the truck was enveloped in flames.

The truck was destroyed.

What about the vehicle that was stalled?

In the excitement, no one seems to know.

LEROY WOOLSEY HALL

Wife: Irene Carmelita John
Children: Roberta, Romaine Leta, Roy Woolsey, Ronald John, Robert John, Roger Woolsey, Rodney Woolsey.

LeRoy Woolsey Hall was born 23 March 1935 in the Signal Hill Hospital in Long Beach, California, to Henry George Spackman Hall and Ethel Woolsey Hall.

When I was just 5 months old my parents separated, and Mother brought us children back to Salt Lake City, where we lived with my Grandmother Woolsey. Mother had to go to work, so I didn't see much of her, and I didn't have a chance to know my Father. Mother worked at the Deseret Mills, making garments for the Church. Three of the boys slept on the couch in the front room of my Grandmother's house.

I was baptized into the L.D.S. Church 29 January 1944, and attended the Hawthorne School, walking about 1 mile each way. When I was about 9 years old we moved to the home on 6th East and Browning Avenue. I also attended Lincoln Junior High and South High School. I was in several Spanish plays at school, and worked on the stage crew for the operas that were staged there.

LeRoy
and family
1973

LeRoy Woolsey Hall - 1956

When I was very young, Mother washed clothes in a ringer type washer, with a knob on top of the ringer to make the ringer tight or loose. On the side of the roller was an arm with which you pulled the top roller down and locked the two rollers in place. You could hit it and it would open up, but it was hard to open if the top knob was tightened too tight. You had to hand feed the clothes into the roller. One day I got my left hand caught in the roller, and it rolled my hand and arm all the way up to my shoulder. My Mother had a hard time to get my arm out, and when she did she took me to the hospital. I was blessed that my arm was not seriously injured.

One summer day when I was riding my bike I had to cross Main Street on 17th South, and I was on the southwest corner standing over my bike waiting for the light to change, when a semi-truck turned around the corner where I was standing. When the truck got half way around the corner, I lost my balance and started to fall over. I had fallen half way over by the time the truck went by. Looking back on what happened I would have to give credit to my guardian angel for holding me up until the truck went by me around the corner. After the back wheel went by, I fell to the ground. I did not think any more about it until about 25 years later, when one day a friend was talking about it. She said she was standing on the opposite corner the day this happened to me. She said it was a miracle I was not run over by the truck. She could not understand why I did not fall until the truck went by. To her she said this was a testimony that God lives and was protecting me.

I was called to serve in the Southwest Indian Mission (I was my brother Kenneth's replacement there) from 1956 to 1958. I remember 2 very spiritual experiences while on my mission. One day I went off by myself to pray about the truthfulness of the Book of Mormon. After praying for a long time, I felt the presence of a Heavenly messenger, who touched my head. It frightened me, but there were no words spoken -- I could just feel his presence. I knew my prayers were answered.

Another time I had climbed a high Mesa to pray. I have always had a fear of high places, so when I went to climb down it seemed so steep I felt I couldn't make it. I prayed for help to get down, and suddenly I felt an arm on each side of me as I climbed down, and as soon as I got to the bottom, they let go. Again my prayers were answered.

When I returned from my mission I worked with my brother Don in his contracting business. Then I was drafted into the Army and spent 2 years training at Fort Benning, Georgia.

One day I met Irene Carmelita John at my brother Ken's house. She was Ken's wife's sister. We didn't like each other at first, but later started going together. We corresponded while I was in the service and were soon married, on 29 December 1958, at Ken's home while I was on furlough from the Army at Christmas time. Our marriage was later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple on 22 June 1962.

IRENE AND LEROY

Irene was born 15 January 1934 in Willow Springs, Arizona, daughter of Willie John and Rose Tucker John. She remembers herding sheep with her family during a severe winter in about 1956, on the reservation near the Colorado River in Arizona. While the family was all asleep in the tent, Irene woke up and saw a woman standing by her feet. She told Irene that they should get out of the area as soon as possible, because a big storm was coming. Early the next morning they packed up and moved out with the sheep. That day it snowed 2 feet where they had been camped. It was a good thing they left when they did, because the sheep will not move when they are wet. They were so thankful for the warning they had received from a Heavenly messenger.

Irene has such great faith. Another time when we were taking a short-cut from Bryce Canyon to Lake Powell, we came to a road that had been washed out and no one was able to get through to the other side. I was about to turn back, when Irene said, "Where's your faith?" That gave me the courage to try, and we finally made it.

We decided to move to Georgia after our first child was born, and on our way to Denver our fuel pump started leaking. In trying to fix it my thumb got caught, and the fan belt pulled my thumb around the generator, which tore my thumb off so it was just hanging. We had to drive 45 miles to a Doctor, who said he couldn't help me. I had no pain during that drive, but the Doctor gave ma a pain shot and sent me by ambulance to an Army hospital 60 miles away, where they fixed my thumb. Today it is all right. Irene and the two children (one adopted daughter of Irene's) returned to Salt Lake City, and I went on to Georgia to finish my Army service.

While in Fort Benning I taught a Sunday School class, and since it required a lot of study, the fellows called me the "Preacher". Since I was the only Mormon in my group, I was ridiculed, but still many of them came to me for advice.

Back in Salt Lake City, in 1960, I taught a Book of Mormon class to the investigators, and 3 out of 5 were baptized. Later I was called by the Branch President, through the First Presidency, to be the Branch Clerk of the Moroni Branch (Indian), first in Copperton, and then in West Jordan, for 8 years. Then I was called to be the first Counselor for 2 years. I also worked with the Indians in the Title 4 program in the Granite School district, which helped the parents help the students to get a better education with tutoring, etc. My grandfather, Reuben Woolsey, had been an interpretor for the Indians. They trusted him and thought so much of him they named a knoll for him -- the Woolsey Knoll.

While serving in the Moroni Branch we had to travel 20 miles each way for all of the meetings. One Thursday evening as we were returning from the branch meeting, with the children in the old army truck, we ran out of gas at the top of the Kearns hill and had to coast all the way home. We were fortunate to hit both green lights and made it home safely. Later on we tried it again to see if it could easily be done, but couldn't. Again we knew we had been protected.

While working with the Indian branch, we had permission to use the B.Y.U. program entitled, "From Eagles Bed", and, using our own people, including some of our own family, we made a tape and film strip, which was well received during the 4 years we presented it. Another film strip our family participated in was similar to "Man's Search for Happiness", but it answered the questions and was used by the missionaries to bring many families into the Church. Through the years I have helped stage many programs for the Church in which my children have participated. President Horace Knowlton said he felt inspired to call me to work in the Moroni Branch to work with the Indians. I am now a Seventy and teach 2 classes: the Priesthood Quorum and "Every Member a Missionary".

We have the following children: Roberta, who was Irene's daughter by a former marriage and adopted by us. She was born 4 April 1955 in Reno, Nevada, and is married to Mark Worthen. They have a daughter, Carmelita Rose Anne Worthen.

Romaine Leta was born 20 September 1959 in Salt Lake City, and was married to Randy Brent Christensen on 15 June 1979. They have one child, Jaron Brent Christensen. Romaine was called to demonstrate with the Indian sign language "Go, My Son", and the "Lord's Prayer" at a Stake Leadership meeting. She was also asked to do it at the Toole girls' camp.

Next we had 5 boys: Roy Woolsey, born 3 November 1961 in Salt Lake City; Ronald John, born 28 March 1963 in Murray, Utah; Robert John, born 28 March 1963 in Murray, Utah; Roger Woolsey, born 6 October 1964 in Salt Lake City; and Rodney Woolsey, born 15 April 1974 in Granger, Utah.

One day our youngest son, Rodney, while looking at Romaine's new baby, said, "Jaron is ¼ Indian, I'm ½ Indian, and Roberta is full Indian. Does that mean I'll be a full Indian when I grow up?"

Another bit of humor. One day Roger hit his brother Robert. After talking with him and explaining why he shouldn't do that, Irene said, "Remember, Heavenly Father is watching you." Later they heard another scream. Roger had hit Robert again. When asked why, he said, "I looked out the window, and Heavenly Father wasn't watching, so I hit him."

Our family have enjoyed a lot of camping trips together. They all like to sleep out, either under the open sky or in a tent. The boys like to catch frogs and tease their sisters. We always have a good time together.

Many years I have taken my oldest son, Roy, deer hunting, along with a friend and his family. We would take the old Army truck and pull down some of the dead pine trees for a bonfire, crossing about 5 at a time. The fire would last all night long. We always got a deer, but we would never hunt on Sunday, ifwe were out over a week-end. Instead, we would hold church services and go for a ride, but we would never do any hunting on that day.

On our family camping trips we would enjoy playing games around the camp fire -- football or "Tin Can Shinney". The family all enjoy each other and have had many good times together.

In Arizona
With grandfather's horse.

On Camping Trip

Visiting on the Reservation in Arizona

Roberta

Romaine

Roy

Romaine & husband,
Randy Brent Christensen
Jaron Brent

Robert (twin)

Ronald (twin)

Roger

Rodney

Three Brothers, Donald, Kenneth, LeRoy
and Families

Willie John - Father
of Irene D. Hall

LeRoy, Irene and Family
Hall Reunion 1967

LeRoy, Irene and Family
1973

CHAPTER XII

MABLE SPACKMAN HALL

Husband

Charles Edwin Olsen

Children

Patricia
Barbara

MABEL SPACKMAN HALL OLSEN

(Written by Arlene Crittenden Porter)

Mabel Spackman Hall was born July 18, 1900, in the old homestead we all loved so much (in the bend of the Jordan River) in the Cannon Ward in Salt Lake City. She was the youngest child of John and Naomi Emma Spackman Hall. She was baptized into the L.D.S. Church on her 8th birthday, July 18, 1908.

She was an idol of mine, being only 11 years older than I. She went away to school, so we didn't see her too often. I remember her small but very beautiful wedding at the home in Highland Park, 1249 Whitlock Avenue, on the 24th of June, 1926. She married Charles Edwin Olsen, who was a school teacher from New York and who was later an athletic coach at Columbia University. Mabel also taught school when she went back there after their marriage.

Mabel as a young teacher and bride.

They had two daughters, Barbara Jane, born June 29, 1927, and Patricia Jean, born on December 19, 1929. Barbara married Charles Hodgkins on June 23, 1950, and had 3 boys and 1 girl. Patricia married William Kaestner on March 16, 1957, and they had 3 girls and 1 boy. Since Barbara's husband specialized in international law, they have lived abroad a good deal of the time -- in Australia, Italy, the Phillipines, and England, where he was an attorney for Coca-Cola Export Company. At one time Barbara was the fashion editor for McCalls Magazine. Once during the late 1950's Mabel modeled a dress for middle aged women, and her picture appeared in that magazine.

Mabel only came West twice after she married. Once she brought her two little girls and visited us briefly in Union, and the other time she came alone in July, 1951, and visited us and her brother Ed in Pasadena. She was so intrigued with the Jacaranda trees all covered with purple blossoms. I know she loved her garden, because she sent seeds to some of her nieces with whom shecorresponded. I never saw her after that, but I phoned her occasionally. She was always very interested in hearing about her family in the West.

They spent the winters in Florida and their summers in Maine by a lake. I always wanted to visit them, but never did. However, my sister Bessie Mae and her husband, Ed, went to see them in Florida, but they were not home at the time. However, they did get to see their cute little white and yellow cottage.

Ted had diabetes and had to have a leg amputated, which caused him to spend his last years in a nursing home. He died October 14, 1978, at theage of 81. Mabel died a year later on December 12, 1979, in the same nursing home in Somers, New York, having suffered many years with arthritis.

Mabel and Ted

1968

Mabel and brother Ed
1951

Mabel and Arlene
1951

Patricia (Kaestner) Olson is a graduate of Colby Junior College in New York and has been doing secretarial work at the high school. She recently moved to Portland, Maine, to be near their family summer home. She loves fishing and all outdoor activities. She has the following children:

Jeanne, who is working in a bank in Patterson, New York.
Carl, a business major at Syracuse University in Syracuse, New York. He will graduate in December, 1983.
Anne, who graduated from State University in New York and is teaching at Onondaga Community College and for the N.Y.S. Department of Environmental Conservation. (N.Y.S. -- New York State). She teaches Outdoor Recreation and is considering coming out West to continue her education.
Dianne is going to Cornell University in New York, and is studying Industrial Labor Relations.

The family all love to ski and participate in outdoor activities.

Barbara Olson Hodgkins is a successful sculptress and has been living in London, England, since 1976. She has had a showing of her work in London and plans to have one in the United States soon. Her Children:

Charles
Jane
Robin, her son who will be married in August (1983). Barbara will be coming to the United State for the wedding.
Thomas

The above information was obtained when Anne Kaestner visited Salt Lake City on June 5, 1983. We spent a lovely afternoon together getting acquainted, visiting Temple Square, having lunch at Hotel Utah, and seeing the river on State Street (the result of floods from the heavy winter snows melting too fast). Anne is a lovely girl, and we are hoping she will come to Salt Lake City to continue her education at the University of Utah.

CHAPTER XIII

GENEALOGY AND MAPS

TO THE DESCENDANTS OF JOHN HALL AND NAOMI EMMA SPACKMAN HALL:

LeRoy Woolsey Hall has prepared these genealogical records from information on family group sheets in his possesion and submitted by Arlene Crittenden Porter. He hopes you will overlook any mistakes he may have made.

In order to have the proper sequence on the Pedigree Chart, he used his own family records as an example to be followed, as you substitute your own family name at the beginning of the chart.

He would appreciate receiving family group sheets of your parents, as well as your own family, in order to compile a complete genealogical record of our Hall family.

There are other records available through him, as well as at the Salt Lake Genealogical Library of the L.D.S. Church, so you are invited to contact him at the following address, if you are interested:

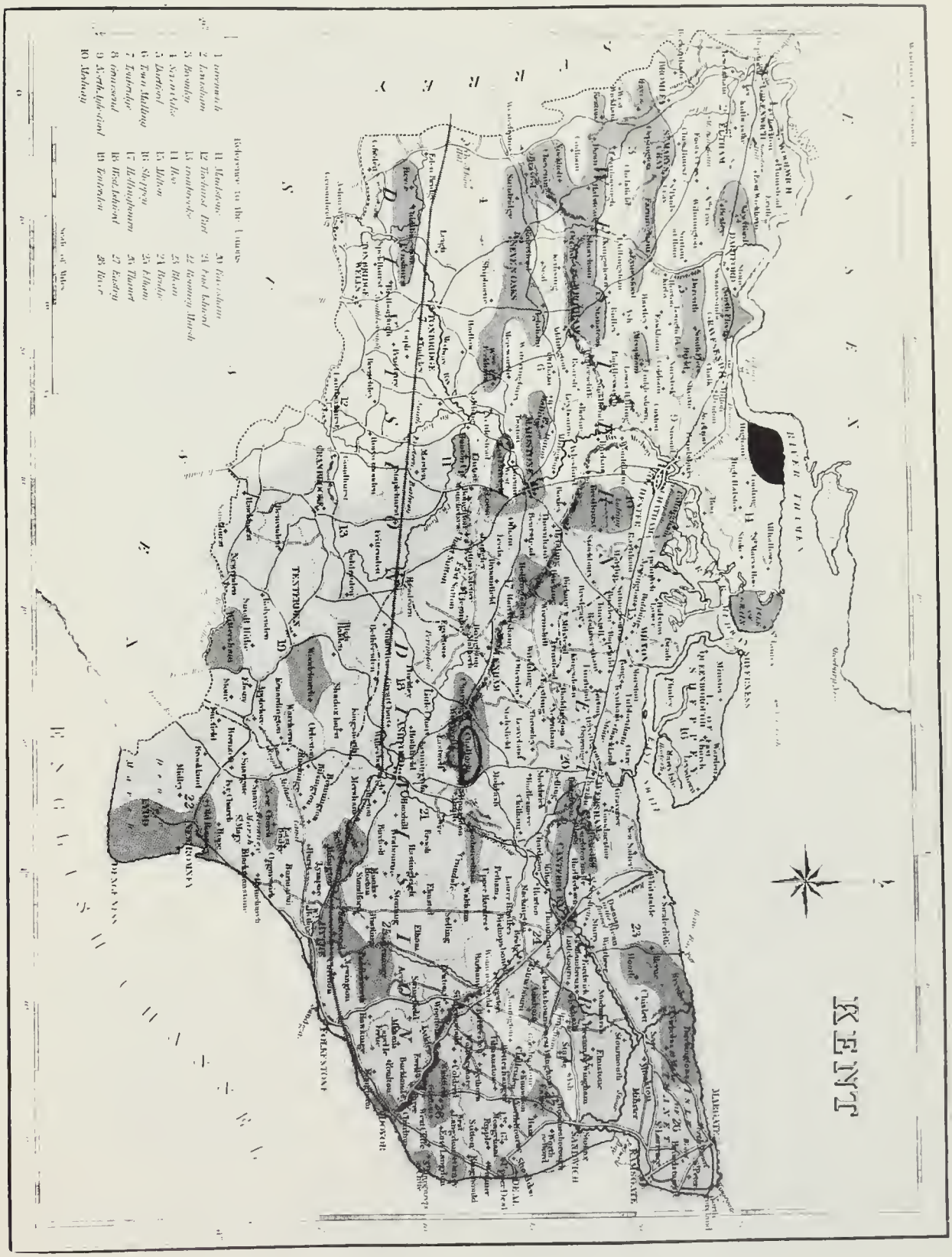
LeRoy W. Hall
4058 Westlake Avenue
Granger, Utah, 84120 (West Valley, Utah)

Phone 968-1277

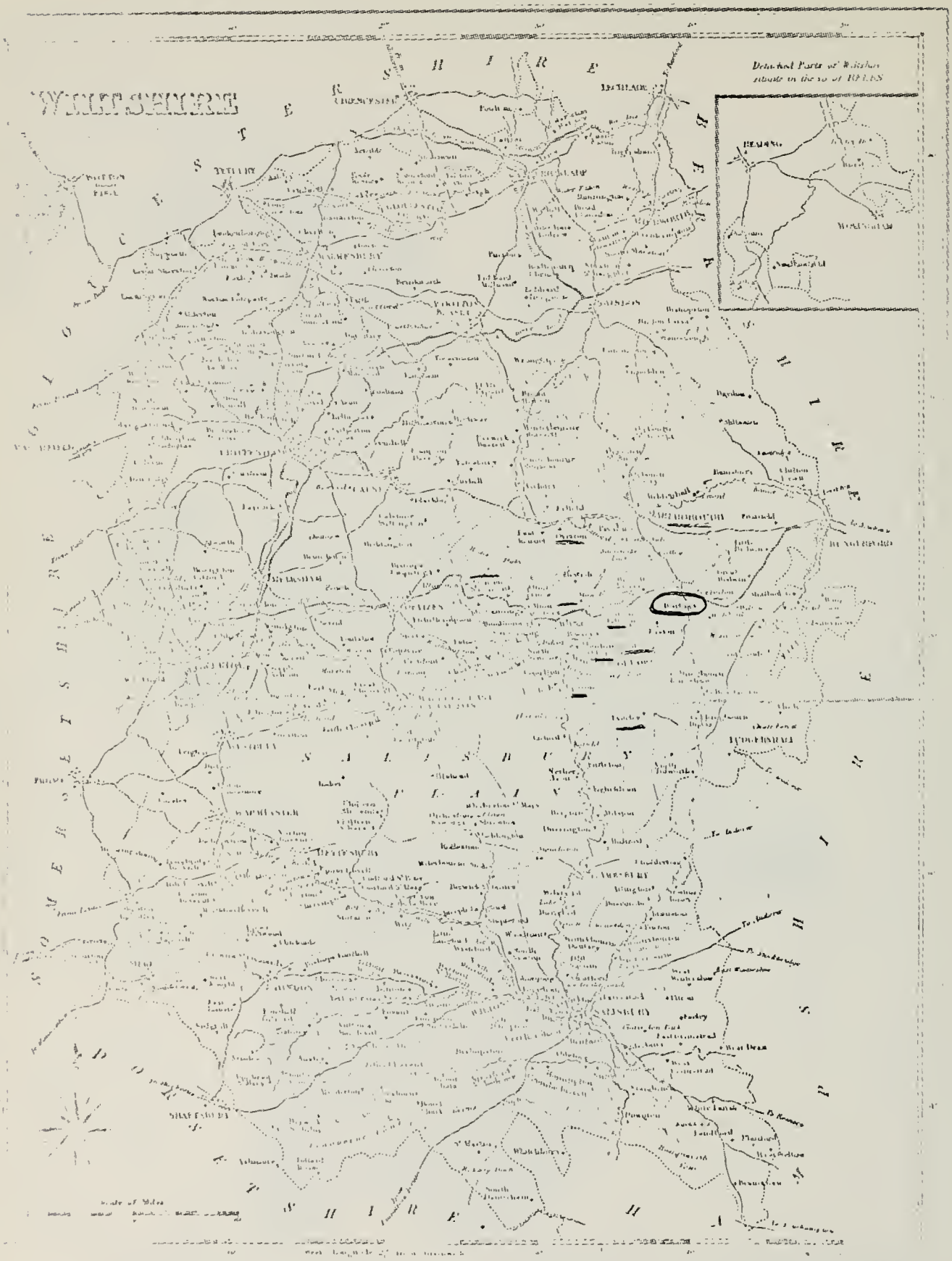
THE PERCENTAGES SHOWN REFER TO COPIES OF PARISH REGISTERS (CHRISTENINGS, MARRIAGES AND BURIALS) THAT ARE AVAILABLE AT THE GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY.

MAP OF ENGLAND AND WALES

John Hall was born in Challock, Kent, England



Naomi Emma Spackman was born in Burbage, Wiltshire, England



PEDIGREE CHART

CHART NO. _____

2 July 1983
DATE

Le Roy Woolsey Hall
NAME OF PERSON SUBMITTING CHART

4058 WestLake Ave.
STREET ADDRESS

West Valley,Utah 84120
CITY STATE

NO. 1 ON THIS CHART IS THE SAME PERSON AS NO. _____ ON CHART NO. _____

Le Roy Woolsey HALL
Born. 23 Mar. 1935
Where. Long Beach,Los Angeles,Calif.
Marr. 29 Dec. 1958
Irene Carmelita JOHN

1 Henry George Spackman HALL
BORN 7 Dec. 1898
WHERE Salt Lake City,Utah
WHEN MARRIED 17 Dec.1920
DIED 16 Sept. 1963
WHERE Pasadina California
Ethel WOOLSEY
NAME OF HUSBAND OR WIFE

2 John HALL
BORN 21 Feb. 1849
WHERE Challock,Kent,Eng.
WHEN MARRIED 6 Mar. 1879
DIED 8 Dec. 1923
WHERE Salt Lake Citdy, Utah

3 Naomi Emma SPACKMAN
BORN 8 Oct. 1856
WHERE Burbage,Wiltshire,Eng.
DIED 7 Jan. 1936
WHERE Charlotte,No. Caroline

4 George HALL
BORN 25 Apr. 1820
WHERE Challock,Kent,England
WHEN MARRIED 5 Dec. 1846
DIED 30 Oct. 1890
WHERE Challock,Kent,England

5 Gharlotte BACK
BORN 4 Feb. 1824
WHERE Westwells,Kent,England
DIED 11 Apr. 1901
WHERE England

6 Henry SPACKMAN
BORN 13 Oct. 1822
WHERE Burbage,Wiltshire,Eng.
WHEN MARRIED 21 June 1845
DIED 13 Dec. 1900
WHERE Millville,Cache,Utah

7 Bond Ann HIBBAND
BORN 11 July 1820
WHERE Milton,Wiltshire,Eng.
DIED 29 Nov. 1900
WHERE Millville,Cache,Utah

8 Charles HALL
BORN 76-1841 census 1771
WHERE
WHEN MARRIED
DIED 15 Apr. 1847
WHERE Challock,Kent.England

9 Philadelphia SPRINGATE
BORN 60-1841 census 1781
WHERE St. Nicholos Acons, London,England
DIED 30 Aug. 1850
WHERE Challock,Kent,England.

10 John BACK (Farmer)
BORN 8 Jan. 1792
WHERE Hothfield,Kent,England
WHEN MARRIED 27 Oct. 1813
DIED Bur. 2 Nov. 1851
WHERE Westwells,Kent,Eng..

11 Harriett GILES
BORN 11 July 1791
WHERE Great Chart,Kent,Eng.
DIED Bur. 28 Jan. 1849
WHERE Westwells,Kent,Eng.

12 Henry or Eagle SPACKMAN
BORN 12 Dec. 1796
WHERE Burbage,Wiltshire,Eng
WHEN MARRIED 9 Sept. 1816
DIED 1 Mar. 1877 age 80
WHERE Pewsey,Wiltshire,Eng.

13 Sarah NEWMAN
BORN 5 Aug. 1793
WHERE Manningford Abbots, Wltshr,Eng.
DIED 23 Oct. 1832
WHERE Burbage,Wiltshire,Eng.

14 John HIBBARD Jr.
BORN 1 Sept 1782
WHERE Manningford Abbots, Wiltshire,England
WHEN MARRIED 10 Mar. 1829
DIED
WHERE

15 Maria BOND
BORN abt. 1791
WHERE Milton,Wiltshire,Eng.
DIED 22 Mar. 1845 age. 44
WHERE

16 ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART _____

17 ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART _____

18 ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART _____

19 ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART _____

20 Peter BACK
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART _____

21 Mary RUCK
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART _____

22 John GILES
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART _____

23 Sarah BRIGGS
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART _____

24 Thomas SPACKMAN
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART _____

25 Ann EAGLE
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART _____

26 Thomas NEWMAN
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART _____

27 Erances or Eanny WHITE
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART _____

28 Willian HIBBARD
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART _____

29 Mrs Ann SPACKMAN
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART _____

30 William BOND
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART _____

31 Ann FRANKLIN
ABOVE NAME CONTINUED ON CHART _____

GIVE HERE NAME OF RECORD OR BOOK WHERE THIS INFORMATION WAS OBTAINED. REFER TO NAMES BY NUMBER

Family Group Sheets

Printed in U.S.A.

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FORM 870 3/69 STOCK NO. OA 054

-287-

STOCK NO GA-032

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

PLACES Sharon, Windsor, Vt

ENTER ALL DATA IN THIS ORDER
DATES 14 Apr 1794

To indicate that a child is an ancestor of the person submitting the sheet, place an X behind the number pertaining to that child

-298-

HUSBAND LeRoy Wooleey HALL

Born 23 March 1935 Place Long Beach, Los Angeles, Calfornia
Chr Place
Marr 29 Dec. 1958 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
Died Place
Bur Place
HUSBAND'S FATHER Henry George Spackman HALL HUSBAND'S MOTHER Ethel WOOLSEY
HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES

WIFE Irene Carmelita John

Born 15 Jan. 1934 Place Willow Springs, Arizona
Chr Place
Died Place
Bur Place
WIFE'S FATHER Willie JOHN WIFE'S MOTHER Rose TUCKER
WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS Billie KAISER

Husband LeRoy Woolsey HALL
Wife Irene Carmeleta JOHN
Ward Examiners 1 2
Stake or Mission

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET
LeRoy W. Hall
4058 WestLake Ave
West Valley, Utah 84120

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND: Self
RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE: Husband
FOUR GENERATION SHEETS FOR FILING ONLY YES ☐ NO ☐
DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth — Given Names SURNAME	WHEN BORN DAY MONTH YEAR	WHERE BORN TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM	WHEN DIED DAY MONTH YEAR	LDS ORDINANCE DATA BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED (Date and Temple) WIFE TO HUSBAND / CHILDREN TO PARENTS
								HUSBAND 29 Jan. 1944	10 May 1956	SL 22 June 1962
								WIFE 13 Aug. 1958	22 June 1962	SEALED (Date and Temple) CHILDREN TO PARENTS
1 F	Roberta HALL	5 Apr. 1955	Reno	Washoe	Nevada	3 Sept. 1982 Mark Cameron WARTHEN		4 May 1963		SL 22 June 1962
2 F	Romaine Leta HALL	20 Sept. 1959	Salt Lake City	S.L.	Utah	15 June 1979 Randy Brent Christensen		26 Oct. 1963		SL 22 June 1962
3 M	Roy Wooleey HALL	3 Nov. 1961	Salt Lake City	S.L.	Utah			5 Nov. 1969		SL 22 June 1962
4 M	Ronald John HALL (twin)	28 Mar. 1963	Murray	S.L.	Utah			31 Mar. 1971		Covenant
5 M	Robert John HALL (twin)	28 Mar. 1963	Murray	S.L.	Utah			31 Mar. 1971		Covenant
6 M	Roger Woolsey HALL	6 Oct. 1964	Salt Lake City	S.L.	Utah			18 Oct. 1972		Covenant
7 M	Rodney Woolsey HALL	15 Apr. 1974	Granger	S.L.	Utah			1 May 1982		Covenant
8										
9										
10										
11										

SOURCES OF INFORMATION
Family Records

OTHER MARRIAGES

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

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-299-

HUSBAND Henry George Spackman HALL

Born 7 Dec. 1898 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah
Chr Place
Marr 17 Jan. 1920 Place Ogden, Weber, Utah
Died 16 Sept. 1963 Place Pasadena Hospital Pasadina California
Bur 19 Sept. 1963 Place Inglewood Park Cem. Grave E,Lot 287, Centinela Plot(Calif.)

HUSBAND'S FATHER John HALL
HUSBAND'S MOTHER Ann BOND
HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES (2) Helen Kathryn West (Donner)

WIFE Ethel WOOLSEY

Born 4 July 1900 Place Kanosh, Millard, Utah
Chr Place
Died 24 Feb. 1956 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah. (603 Browning Ave.)
Bur 28 Feb. 1956 Place Salt Lake City, Salt Lake ,Utah ((Sun set Lawns)(Moved 29 Sept. 1977))

WIFE'S FATHER Reuben Andrew Woolsey
WIFE'S MOTHER Lucinda Lonella ROBERTS
WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS George Henry Smith (2)

	SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth — Given Names	SURNAME	WHEN BORN DAY	MONTH	YEAR	WHERE BORN TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM	DAY	MONTH	YEAR	WHEN DIED DAY	MONTH	YEAR
1	M	Donald Woolsey	HALL	31	Aug.	1921	Salt Lake City	S.L..	Utah	Marvel LaRue NELSON	8	Aug.	1957			
2	M	Kenneth Woolsey	HALL	22	Nov.	1928	Los Angeles	L.A.	Calif.	Helen Rose JOHN	7	Sept.	1958			
3	M	Richard Woolsey	HALL	17	Dec.	1930	Long Beach	L.A.	Calif.							
4	M	LeRoy Woolsey	HALL	23	Mar.	1935	Long Beach	L.A.	Calif.	29 Dec. 1958 Irene Carmelita JOHN						
5																
6																
7																
8																
9																
10																
11																

SOURCES OF INFORMATION

Family History & Records.

OTHER MARRIAGES

#1 Donald md.2.Denina Hayes 3. Marvel Larue Nelson 4. Jean Linton 5. Karen Luce

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

George & Ethel temple marriage was. Sealing Cancelled 26 July 1942 S.L.

Husband Henry George Spackman HALL
Wife Ethel Woolsey
Ward Examiners 1 2
Stake or Mission

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET
Le Roy Woolsey HALL
4058 WestLake AVE.
West Valley, Utah 84120

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND: Son
RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE: Son

FOUR GENERATION SHEET FOR FILING ONLY YES ☐ NO ☐

DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

	BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED (Date and Temple) WIFE TO HUSBAND	SEALED (Date and Temple) CHILDREN TO PARENTS
HUSBAND	7 Dec. 1906	6 June 1928	6 June 1928	
WIFE	5 Feb. 1910	6 June 1928		
1	5 Oct. 1929			6 June 1928
2	27 Feb. 1937	2 Apr. 1951		B.I.C.
3	17 Dec. 1938			B.I.C.
4	29 Jan. 1944			B.I.C.

PLACES Sharon, Windsor, Vt
To indicate that a child is an ancestor of the person submitting the sheet, place an X behind the number pertaining to that child
ENTER ALL DATA IN THIS ORDER
DATES 14 Apr 1794

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

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STOCK NO GA 032

1 of 2 sheet

HUSBAND John HALL

Born 21 February 1849 Place Challock, Kent, England
Chr Place
Marr 6 Mar. 1879 Place Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah Endowment House
Died 8 Dec 1923 Place Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah
Bur Place

HUSBAND'S FATHER George HALL HUSBAND'S MOTHER Charlotte BACK
HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES

WIFF Naomi Emma SPACKMAN

Born 8 Oct 1856 Place Burbage,Wiltshire, England
Chr 12 Oct 1856 Place Burbage,Wiltshire, England
Died 7 Jan 1936 Place Charlotte, North Caroline
Bur Place

WIFE'S FATHER Henry SPACKMAN WIFE'S MOTHER Ann BOND
WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS

Husband John HALL
Wife Naomi Emma SPACKMAN
Ward Examiners 1 2
Stake or Mission

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE

FOUR GENERATION SHEETS FOR FILING ONLY YES ☐ NO ☐

DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

	BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED (Date and Temple) WIFE TO HUSBAND
HUSBAND			
WIFE			SEALED (Date and Temple) CHILDREN TO PARENTS

PLACES Sharon, Windsor Vt

To indicate that a child is an ancestor of the person submitting the sheet place an x behind the number pertaining to that child

ENTER ALL DATA IN THIS ORDER
DATES 14 Apr 1794

	SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth Given Names SURNAME	WHEN BORN DAY MONTH YEAR	WHERE BORN TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM	WHEN DIED DAY MONTH YEAR	BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED (Date and Temple) CHILDREN TO PARENTS
1	M	John Spackman HALL	4 Dec 1879	Salt Lake	S.L.	Utah	20 Sept 1905 Ida HARTWELL	17 Dec 1963	4 Dec 1887	20 Sept 1905	BIC
2	M	Edward Spackman HALL	13 July 1881	Salt Lake	S.L.	Utah	4 Oct 1905 Sarah Helena CARLSON	5 Mar 1953	13 July 1889	26 Oct 1900	BIC
3	M	(Unnamed Baby Boy) HALL	13 July 1883	Salt Lake	S.L.	Utah					BIC
4	F	Emma Spackman HALL	24 May 1884	Salt Lake	S.L.	Utah	19 oct 1910 Lyman CRITTENDEN	14 Dec 1929	24 May 1892	12 Oct 1910	BIC
5	M	Alma Spackman HALL	6 Oct 1885	Salt Lake	S.L.	Utah	2 Oct 1912 Zina JOHNSON	5 Dec 1925	6 Oct 1893	29 Aug 1906	BIC
6	F	Louiee Spackman HALL	29 May 1887	Salt Lake	S.L.	Utah	12 Apr 1919 John Arvid SKOG	8 Jan 1972	29 May 1895		BIC
7	F	Ella Spackman HALL	26 Apr 1889	Salt Lake	S.L.	Utah	21 Jun 1916 Willard Heber WILDE	29 Oct 1974	26 Apr 1897	14 Jun 1916	BIC
8	F	Josephin Spackman HALL	25 Aug 1891	Salt Lake	S.L.	Utah	26 Jan 1939 Frank PAYNE	30 Nov 1940	25 Aug 1899	18 Dec 1941	BIC
9	M	Oscar Spackman HALL	26 Apr 1893	Salt Lake	S.L.	Utah	22 Mar 1916 Hazel ROLLO	5 May 1932	26 Apr 1901	22 Mar 1916	BIC
10	F	Florence Spackman HALL	30 Mar 1895	Salt Lake	S.L.	Utah	26 July 1918 Jesse MILLER		30 Mar 1903		BIC
11	M	Henry George Spackman HALL	7 Dec 1898	Salt Lake	S.L	Utah	17 Jan 1920 Ethel WOOLSEY	16 sept 1963	7 Dec 1906	17 Jan 1920	BIC

SOURCES OF INFORMATION

Temple Records
Family History of #6
Cemetary Records
Correspondence
Endownment House records

OTHER MARRIAGES

Frank N. Payne B. 19 Mar 1964 E. 9 July 1964
Sealed to Josephire S. Hall 9 July 1965

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

#7 was sealed to W.H. wilde 18 Dec 1941
#2 2nd M. 5 Feb 1928 Leah Ollie Bevel
#10 Sealing Cancelled 2 6 July 1942 S.L.
2nd m. 4 Oct 1938 Helen Kathryn West.

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

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STOCK NO. GA-027

PLACES Sharon, Windsor, Vt

To indicate that a child is an ancestor of the person submitting the sheet, place an x behind the number pertaining to that child

ENTER ALL DATA IN THIS ORDER
DATES 14 Apr 1794

HUSBAND John HALL

Born 21 Feb 1849 Place Challock, Kent, England
Chr Place
Marr 6 Mar 1879 Place Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah Endowment House
Died 8 Dec 1923 Place Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah
Bur Place

HUSBAND'S FATHER George HALL
HUSBAND'S MOTHER Charlotte BACK
HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES

WIFE Naomi Emma SPACKMAN

Born 8 Oct 1856 Place Burgabe, Wiltshire, England
Chr 12 Oct 1856 Place Burbage, Wiltshire, England
Died 7 Jan 1936 Place Charlotte, North Caroline
Bur Place

WIFE'S FATHER Henry SPACKMAN
WIFE'S MOTHER Ann BOND
WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS

Husband John Hall
Wife Naomi Emma SPACKMAN

Ward Examiners 1 2
Stake or Mission

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND
RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE

FOUR GENERATION SHEETS FOR FILING ONLY
YES ☐ NO ☐

DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

	BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED (Date and Temple) WIFE TO HUSBAND
HUSBAND			
WIFE			SEALED (Date and Temple) CHILDREN TO PARENTS

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth: Given Names SURNAME	WHEN BORN DAY MONTH YEAR	WHERE BORN TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM	WHEN DIED DAY MONTH YEAR		
F	Mable Spackman HALL	18 July 1900	Salt Lake	S.L.	Utah	24 Jun 1926 Charles Edwin OLSON	15 Dec 1979	18 July 1908	BIC
2									
3									
4									
5									
6									
7									
8									
9									
10									
11									

SOURCES OF INFORMATION

OTHER MARRIAGES

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

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STOCK NO GA-02

HUSBAND Georgs HALL

Born 25 April 1820 Place Challock, Kent, England
Chr 28 May 1820 Place Challock, Kent, England
Marr 5 Dec. 1846 Place Westwell, Kent, England
Died 30 Oct. 1890 Place Challock, Kent, England
Bur Place
HUSBAND'S FATHER Charles Hall HUSBAND'S MOTHER Philadelphia Springate
HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES

WIFE Charlotte BACK

Born 4 Feb. 1824 Place Westwells, Kent, England
Chr 9 Feb. 1824 Place Westwells, Kent, England
Died 11 Apr. 1901 Place
Bur Place
WIFE'S FATHER John Back WIFE'S MOTHER Harriett Giles
WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS

Husband George Hall
Wife Charlotte Back
Ward Examiners 1 Vista 2
Stake or Mission Palomar Stake

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET
Arlene C. Porter
535 Escondido Ave.
Vista, California 92083

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND G.Grandfather
RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE G.Grandmother
FOUR GENERATION SHEETS FOR FILING ONLY YES ☐ NO ☐
DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

	BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED (Date and Temple) WIFE TO HUSBAND
HUSBAND	8 June 1915	10 June 1915	LA 29 Oct. 1971
WIFE	8 June 1915	10 June 1915	

No.	SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth Given Names SURNAME	WHEN BORN DAY MONTH YEAR	WHERE BORN TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE / TO WHOM	WHEN DIED DAY MONTH YEAR	BAPTIZED	ENDOWED	SEALED (Date and Temple) CHILDREN TO PARENTS
1	M	Charles Hall	21 Nov. 1847	Westwell	Kent.	Eng.		1848	Child	Child	LA 29 Oct. 1971
2	M	John Hall	21 Feb. 1849	Challock	Kent.	Eng.	6 Mar. 1879 Emma Spackman	8 Dec. 1923	18 Dec. 1870	EH 2 Mar. 1874	29 Oct. 1971
3	M	Edward Hall	28 Jan. 1851	Challock	Kent.	Eng.	Sealed 8 May 1913 Jane Catherine Brown	19 Oct. 1877	SL 29 June 1971	SL 8 May 1913	29 Oct. 1971
4	F	Harriet Hall	16 Aug. 1853	Challock	Kent.	Eng.	Sealed 5 June 1941 William Brown	1 Apr. 1913	SL 20 Feb. 1941	SL 13 Mar. 1941	29 Oct. 1971
5	M	George Hall Jr.	2 Jan. 1856	Challock	Kent.	Eng.	Emily Back		LA 30 July 1971	LA 12 Oct. 1971	29 Oct. 1971
6	F	Caroline Hall	30 Nov. 1859	Challock	Kent.	Eng.	Sealed 5 June 1941 John Leonard	24 May 1909	20 Feb. 1941	SL 13 Mar. 1941	29 Oct. 1971
7	F	Sarah Hall	21 Apr. 1861	Challock	Kent.	Eng.	Lewis Pilcher		LA 30 July 1971	LA 29 Oct. 1971	29 Oct. 1971
8	F	Louise Hall	28 Dec. 1863	Challock	Kent.	Eng.	James Willis		27 Feb. 1975	16 Apr. 1975	9 May 1975
9	F	Jane Hall	3 July 1865	Challock	Kent.	Eng.	Sealed 5 June 1941 Ephram Hortin	6 Feb. 1904	20 Feb. 1941	LA 17 Mar. 1941	29 Oct. 1971
10											
11											

SOURCES OF INFORMATION
Parish Reg. Challock & Westwell Kent. England
Family Records
Computer File

OTHER MARRIAGES

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

ENTER ALL DATA IN THIS ORDER
DATES 14 Apr 1794
PLACES Sharon, Windsor, Vt
To indicate that a child is an ancestor of the person submitting the sheet place an X behind the number pertaining to that child

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

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STOCK NO GA 032

PLACES Sharon, Windsor, Vt

ENTER ALL DATA IN THIS ORDER
DATES 14 Apr 1794

To indicate that a child is an ancestor of the person submitting the sheet place an 'X' behind the number pertaining to that child

-303-

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

HUSBAND Henry Spackman

Born 13 Oct. 1822 Place Burbage, Wiltshire, England
Chr 30 Mar. 1823 Place Burbage, Wiltshire, England
Marr 21 June 1845 Place Pewsey, Wiltshire, England
Died 13 Dec. 1900 Place Millville, Cache, Utah
Bur Place

HUSBAND'S FATHER Henry SPACKMAN
HUSBAND'S MOTHER Sarah NEWMAN
HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES

WIFE Bond Ann HIBBAND

Born 11 July 1820 Place Milton, Wiltshire, England
Chr Place
Died 29 Nov. 1900 Place Millville, Cache, Utah
Bur Place

WIFE'S FATHER John HIBBAND
WIFE'S MOTHER Bond MARIA
WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS

Husband Henry SPACKMAN
Wife Bond Ann HIBBAND
Ward Examiners 1 2
Stake or Mission

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND
RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE

FOUR GENERATION SHEETS FOR FILING ONLY
YES ☐ NO ☐

DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth — Given Names	SURNAME	WHEN BORN DAY MONTH YEAR	WHERE BORN TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM	WHEN DIED DAY MONTH YEAR	LDS ORDINANCE DATA BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED (Date and Temple) WIFE TO HUSBAND / SEALED (Date and Temple) CHILDREN TO PARENTS
									HUSBAND		
									21 Apr.1850	19 Oct.1874	19 Oct.1874
									WIFE		
									29 Apr.1850	19 Oct.1874	
1 M	Edwin	SPACKMAN	28 June 1846	Pewsey	Wiltshire	Eng.	24 July 1865 Ann Rosana BLACK	17 April 1926	7 Oct.1880	28 Aug.1884	14 Nov.1917
2 F	Mary Jane	SPACKMAN	26 Aug. 1848	Burbage	Wiltshire	Eng.	15 Oct. 1866 Chandler WILLIAM	16 Nov. 1917	18 Oct.1927	27 Oct.1927	14 Nov.1917
3 M	Henry	SPACKMAN	26 June 1850	Burbage	Wiltshire	Eng.	29 June 1874 Sarah Ann RAWLINGS	16 Apr. 1935	11 apr.1861	29 June 1874	14 Nov,1917
4 M	Elijah	SPACKMAN	24 May 1852	Burbage	Wiltshire	Eng.	30 Dec. 1871 Martha Jane SMITH	5 Nov. 1817	1 July 1886	9 Apr. 1902	14 Nov.1917
5 M	Brigham	SPACKMAN	22 Aug.1854	Burbage	Wiltshire	Eng.	13 Nov. 1829 Laura Eller PITKIN	27 Dec. 1939	23 Feb.1864	13 Nov.1879	14 Nov.1917
6 F	Naomi Emma	SPACKMAN	8 Oct.1856	Burbage	Wiltshire	Eng.	6 Mar.1879 John HALL	7 Jan. 1936	8 Oct.1864	6 Mar.1879	14 Nov.1917
7 M	William	SPACKMAN	8 Oct.1856	Burbage	Wiltshire	Eng.		9 Oct. 1856	Child	Child	14 Nov.1917
8 F	Sarah Mariah	SPACKMAN	10 May 1859	Burbage	Wiltshire	Eng.	13 Apr.1874 Fred YEATES	10 Mar. 1941	1 Aug.1867	13 Apr.1874	14 Nov.1917
9 F	Annie	SPACKMAN	9 Sept.1861	Burbage	Wiltshire	Eng.	11 Oct.1880 George Albert BIGELOW	9 Oct. 1966	6 Aug.1869	11 Oct.1880	14 Nov.1917
10											
11											

SOURCES OF INFORMATION

OTHER MARRIAGES

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

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NO GA 03

PLACES Sharon, Windsor, Vt

To indicate that a child is an ancestor of the person submitting the sheet place an X behind the number pertaining to that child

ENTER ALL DATA IN THIS ORDER
DATES 14 Apr 1794

-304-

HUSBAND Charles HALL

Born 76 1841 census 1771 Place

Chr Place

Marr Place

Died 15 April 1847 Place Challock, Kent England

Bur Place

HUSBAND'S FATHER HUSBAND'S MOTHER

HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES

WIFE Philadelphia Springate

Born 60 1841 census 1781 Place St Nicholos Acons, London, England

Chr Place

Died 30 Aug. 1850 Place Challock, Kent, England

Bur Place

WIFE'S FATHER WIFE'S MOTHER

WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth — Given Names	SURNAME	WHEN BORN DAY	MONTH	YEAR	WHERE BORN TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM	WHEN DIED DAY	MONTH	YEAR
1 M	John HALL	Ch	13 Jan.		1805	Challock,	Kent	England	31 July 1830 Elizabeth Mills			
2 F	Louise HALL	Ch	4 Oct.		1812	Challock	Kent.	Eng.				
3 M	George HALL	Ch	25 Apr. 1820 28 May		1820	Challock	Kent	Eng.	5 Dec. 1846 Charlotte Back	30 Oct.		1890
4												
5												
6												
7												
8												
9												
10												
11												

SOURCES OF INFORMATION

Challock 1841 Census, Par.,Rec. & B.T's
26138 Pt 35 353 - 367
306867
472

OTHER MARRIAGES

Husband Charles HALL
Wife Philadelphia Springate
Ward Examiners 1 Vista 2
Stake or Mission Palomar Stake

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET
Alrene C. Porter
535 Escondido Ave,
Vista, Calif. 92083

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND G.G.Grandfather
RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE G.G.Grandmother

FOUR GENERATION SHEETS FOR FILING ONLY YES ☐ NO ☐

DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

	BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED (Date and Temple) WIFE TO HUSBAND
HUSBAND	IF 23 Jan.1954	18 May 1955	
WIFE	23 Jan.1954	IF 2 Sept.1955	
SEALED (Date and Temple) CHILDREN TO PARENTS			
1	20 Feb.1941	13 Mar.1941	LA 29 Oct.1971
2	20 Feb.1941	20 Mar.1941	LA 29 Oct.1971
3	8 June 1915	10 June 1915	LA 29 Oct.1971

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

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STOCK NO 04-032

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

PLACES Sharon, Windsor, Vt

ENTER ALL DATA IN THIS ORDER
DATES 14 Apr 1794

To indicate that a child is an ancestor of the person submitting the sheet place an x behind the number pertaining to that child

HUSBAND John BACK (Farmer) 1 of 2 sheet

Born ____ Place ____
Chr 8 Jan. 1792 Place ____
Marr 27 Oct. 1813 Place Hothfield, Kent, England
Died ____ Place ____
Bur 2 Nov. 1851 (age 61) Place Sandyhurst, Westwell, Kent. England
HUSBAND'S FATHER Peter BACK HUSBAND'S MOTHER Mary RUCK
HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES

WIFE Harriett GILES

Born ____ Place ____
Chr 11 July 1791 Place Great Chart, Kent, England
Died ____ Place ____
Bur 28 Jan. 1849 Place Sandyhurst, Westwell, Kent. England
WIFE'S FATHER John GILES WIFE'S MOTHER Sarah BRIGGS
WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth. Given Names	SURNAME	WHEN BORN DAY MONTH YEAR	WHERE BORN TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM	WHEN DIED DAY MONTH YEAR
1 F	Elizabeth BACK	Ch	2 Apr. 1815	Westwell	Kent.	Eng.		25 Feb. 1831
2 M	John BACK	Ch	2 Mar. 1817	Westwell	Kent.	Eng.		
3 M	William BACK	Ch	29 Nov. 1818	WestWell	Kent.	Eng.		
4 F	Miss BACK	Ch	1 Sept. 1820	Westwell	Kent.	Eng.		
5 F	Harriett BACK	Ch	27 June 1822	Westwell	Kent.	Eng.		
6 F	Charlotte BACK	Ch	4 Feb. 1824 9 Feb. 1824	Westwell	Kent.	Eng.	5 Dec. 1846 George HALL	11 Apr. 1901
7 M	Alfred BACK	Ch	13 Apr. 1826	Westwell	Kent.	Eng.		
8 F	Sarah BACK		(age. 22 1851) 1829	Westwell	Kent.	Eng.		
9 M	Stephen BACK	Ch	6 Feb. 1831	Westwell	Kent.	Eng.		
10 M	James BACK	Ch	21 July 1833 29 July 1833	Westwell	Kent.	Eng.		
11 M	George William BACK	Ch	4 Nov. 1835 9 Nov. 1835	Westwell	Kent.	Eng.		

SOURCES OF INFORMATION
Parish Reg. of Westwell, Marriage Cert. B. Cert. of E & Wd.
Bishops Trans. of Westwell
Bishops Trans. of Hothfield
Bishops Trans. of Great Chart
1841 & 1851 Census of Westwell

OTHER MARRIAGES

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Husband John BACK
Wife Harriett GILES
Ward Examiners 1 Vista 2
Stake or Mission Palomar Stake

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET
Arlene C. Porter
535 Escondido Ave.
Vista, Calif. 92083

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND
RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE

FOUR GENERATION SHEETS FOR FILING ONLY
YES ☐ NO ☐

DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

	BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED (Date and Temple) WIFE TO HUSBAND
HUSBAND	LA 30 July 1971	LA 16 Oct. 1971	LA 29 Oct. 1971
WIFE	LA 30 July 1971	LA 8 Oct. 1971	SEALED (Date and Temple) CHILDREN TO PARENTS
1	LA 30 July 1971	LA 29 Oct. 1971	LA 29 Oct. 1971
2	30 July 1971	29 Oct. 1971	29 Oct. 1971
3	30 July 1971	29 Oct. 1971	29 Oct. 1971
4	30 July 1971	29 Oct. 1971	29 Oct. 1971
5	30 July 1971	29 Oct. 1971	29 Oct. 1971
6	SL 8 June 1915	SL 10 June 1915	29 Oct. 1971
7	30 July 1971	29 Oct.1971	29 Oct. 1971
8	LA 7 Jan. 1977	LA 19 Mar. 1977	LA 31 Mar. 1977
9	30 July 1971	29 Oct. 1971	29 Oct. 1971
10	30 July 1971	27 Oct. 1971	29 Oct. 1971
11	30 July 1971	22 Oct. 1971	29 Oct. 1971

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

STOCK NO OA 033

HUSBAND John BACK (Farmer) 2 of 2 Sheet

Born _____ Place _____
Chr 8 Jan. 1792 Place _____
Marr 27 Oct. 1813 Place Hothfield, Kent, England
Died _____ Place _____
Bur 2 Nov. 1851 (age 61) Place Sandyhurst, Westwell, Kent, England
HUSBAND'S FATHER Peter BACK HUSBAND'S MOTHER Mary RUCK
HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES

WIFE Harriett GILES

Born _____ Place _____
Chr 11 July 1792 Place Great Chart, Kent, England
Died _____ Place _____
Bur 28 Jan. 1849 Place Sandyhurst, Westwell, Kent, England
WIFE'S FATHER John GILES WIFE'S MOTHER Sarah BRIGGS
WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS

Husband John BACK
Wife Harriett GILES
Ward Examiners 1 Vista 2
Stake or Mission Palomar Stake

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET
Arlene C. Porter
535 Escondido Ave.
Vista, Calif. 92083

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND: G.G.Grandfather
RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE: G.G.Grandmother
FOUR GENERATION SHEETS FOR FILING ONLY YES ☐ NO ☐
DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

	BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED (Date and Temple) WIFE TO HUSBAND
HUSBAND	LA 30 July 1971	LA 16 Oct. 1971	LA 29 Oct. 1971
WIFE	LA 30 July 1971	LA 8 Oct. 1971	

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth Given Names SURNAME	WHEN BORN DAY MONTH YEAR	WHERE BORN TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE / TO WHOM	WHEN DIED DAY MONTH YEAR	BAPTIZED	ENDOWED	SEALED (Date and Temple) CHILDREN TO PARENTS
1 M	Edward BACK Ch	23 July 1838 19 Aug. 1838	Westwell	Kent.	Eng.			LA 30 July 1971	LA 22 Oct. 1971	LA 29 Oct.1971
2										
3										
4										
5										
6										
7										
8										
9										
10										
11										

SOURCES OF INFORMATION
Parish Reg. of Westwell, Marriage Cert. B. Cert. of E & Wd.
Bishops Trans. of Westwell
Bishops Trans. of Hothfield
Bishops Trans. of Great Chart
1841 & 1851 Census of Westwell

OTHER MARRIAGES

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

ENTER ALL DATA IN THIS ORDER
DATES 14 Apr 1794
PLACES Sharon, Windsor, Vt
To indicate that a child is an ancestor of the person submitting the sheet place an X behind the number pertaining to that child

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

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STOCK NO DA-032

HUSBAND Henry or Eagle SPACKMAN (shoemaker)

Born 12 Dec. 1796 Place Burbage, Wiltshire, England
Chr 30 July 1797 Place Burbage, Wiltshire, England
Marr 9 Sept. 1816 Place Overton, Wiltshire, England
Died 1 Mar. 1877 age 80 Place
Bur Place
HUSBAND'S FATHER Thomas SPACKMAN HUSBAND'S MOTHER Ann EAGLE
HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES (2) Sophia GILBERT

WIFE (1) Sarah NEWMAN

Born 5 Aug. 1793 Place Manningford Abbots, Wiltshire, England
Chr Place
Died 23 Oct. 1832 Place Burbage, Wiltshire, England
Bur Place
WIFE'S FATHER Thomas NEWMAN WIFE'S MOTHER Fanny WHITE
WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS

Husband Henry or Eagle SPACKMAN
Wife Sarah NEWMAN
Ward Examiners 1 2
Steke or Mission

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND G.G.Son
RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE G.G.Son
FOUR GENERATION SHEETS FOR FILING ONLY YES ☐ NO ☐
DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

	BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED (Date and Temple) WIFE TO HUSBAND
HUSBAND	27 May 1884	(5 June 1884) 16 July 1884	(1 Feb. 1954) 16 July 1884
WIFE	27 May 1884	16 July 1884	

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth Given Names SURNAME		WHEN BORN DAY MONTH YEAR	WHERE BORN TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE / TO WHOM	WHEN DIED DAY MONTH YEAR	BAPTIZED	ENDOWED	SEALED (Date and Temple) CHILDREN TO PARENTS
1 M	James SPACKMAN (twin)	b	16 Nov. 1817	Burbage				16 Sept. 1898			
		chr	18 Nov. 1817	Overton	Wltshr.	Eng.	Charlotte SAWYER		21 Feb. 1953	1 Oct. 1953	1 Feb. 1954
2 M	Thomas SPACKMAN	b	16 Nov. 1817	Burbage							
		chr	18 Nov. 1817	Overton	Wltshr.	Eng.			21 Feb. 1953	2 July 1953	1 Feb. 1954
3 F	Mary Ann SPACKMAN	b	11 Aug. 1819	Burbage			sealed 17 July 1884	Sept. 1840			
		chr	17 Oct 1819	Burbage	Wltshr.	Eng.	James GOODMAN		27 May 1884	17 July 1884	
4 F	Caroline SPACKMAN	b	6 Beb. 1820	Burbage							
		chr	18 Mar. 1821	Burbage	Wltshr.	Eng.					
5 M	Henry SPACKMAN	b	13 Oct. 1822	Burbage			21 June 1845	13 Dec. 1900			
		chr	30 Mar 1823	Burbage	Wltshr.	Eng.	Ann BOND		21 Apr. 1850	19 Oct. 1874	1 Feb. 1954
6 F	Jane SPACKMAN		3 May 1824	Burbage	Wltshr.	eld. Eng.	18 July 1884 Fred YEATES	1842	27 May 1884	18 July 1884	
7 M	Edward SPACKMAN		9 Feb. 1826	Burbage	Wltshr.	Eng.					
8 F	Sarah SPACKMAN (twin)		26 May 1829	Burbage	Wltshr.	Eng.					
9 M	John SPACKMAN (twin)		26 May 1829	Burbage	Wltshr.	Eng.					
10 F	Sarah SPACKMAN		20 Oct. 1832	Burbage	Wltshr.	Eng.					
11											

SOURCES OF INFORMATION
1. Record book of Fredrick Yeates: copy in poss of Hazen Spackman.
2. Par. rege of Burbage and Overton and Manningfords Abbots, Wiltshire, England.
3. Temple records gave us information about Mary Ann Apackman sealing and death. Also Jane Spackman.

OTHER MARRIAGES
#1 James, 2nd Marriage to Caroline Norfolk, 3 Nov. 1864

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

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ENTER ALL DATA IN THIS ORDER
DATES 14 Apr 1794
PLACES Sharon, Windsor, Vt
To indicate that a child is an ancestor of the person submitting the sheet place an 'X' behind the number pertaining to that child

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

STOCK NO GA 032

HUSBAND John HIBBARD Jr. (60-1841 Census)

Born 1 Sept. 1782 Place Manningford Abbots, Wiltshire, England

Chr Place

Marr 10 Mar. 1829 Place (1860 Temple records)

Died Place

Bur Place

HUSBAND'S FATHER William HIBBARD HUSBAND'S MOTHER Ann SPACKMAN

HUSBAND'S OTHER WIVES (1) Amor Elisa

WIFE (2) Maria BOND

Born abt 1808 Censusrecord 1791 Place Milton lidbourne, Wiltshire, England

Chr Place

Died 22 Mar. 1845 age 44 Place

Bur Place

WIFE'S FATHER WIFE'S MOTHER

WIFE'S OTHER HUSBANDS

Husband John HIBBARD Jr.

Wife Maria BOND

Ward Examiners 1 2

Stake or Mission

NAME & ADDRESS OF PERSON SUBMITTING SHEET

RELATION OF ABOVE TO HUSBAND RELATION OF ABOVE TO WIFE

FOUR GENERATION SHEETS FOR FILING ONLY YES ☐ NO ☐

DATE SUBMITTED TO GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

LDS ORDINANCE DATA

	BAPTIZED (Date)	ENDOWED (Date)	SEALED (Date and Temple) WIFE TO HUSBAND
HUSBAND	27 May 1884	28 May 1884	4 June 1884
WIFE	27 May 1884	28 May 1884	SEALED (Date and Temple) CHILDREN TO PARENTS
	29 Apr. 1850	19 Oct. 1874 EH	

SEX M F	CHILDREN List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth — Given Names SURNAME	WHEN BORN DAY MONTH YEAR	WHERE BORN TOWN	COUNTY	STATE OR COUNTRY	DATE OF FIRST MARRIAGE TO WHOM	WHEN DIED DAY MONTH YEAR
1 F	Ann BOND	16 July 1820	Milton Lidbournd	Witsh.	Eng.	21 June 1845 Henry SPACKMAN	29 Nov. 1900
2 M	William BOND	abt 1826	Milton Lidbournd	Witsh.	Eng.		
3							
4							
5							
6							
7							
8							
9							
10							
11							

SOURCES OF INFORMATION

From 1841 Census sent by Mrs. Willmott and from a letter from Rev. Davis 2 Feb. 1965

OTHER MARRIAGES

NECESSARY EXPLANATIONS

ENTER ALL DATA IN THIS ORDER
DATES 14 Apr 1794

PLACES Sharon Windsor, VT

To indicate that a child is an ancestor of the person submitting the sheet place an x behind the number pertaining to that child

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

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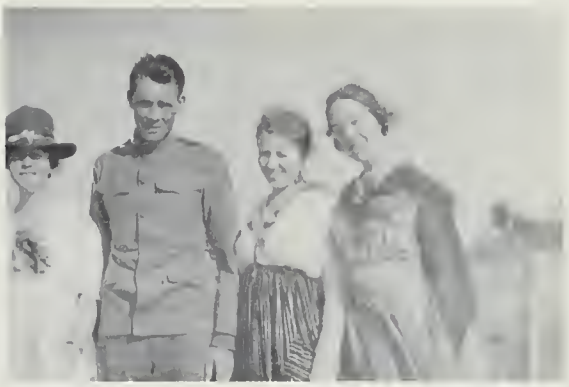
CHAPTER XIV

MISCELLANEOUS PICTURES

Grandma Hall
and
Josephine

Some of the
Grandchildren

George on Furlough



Florence, George, Mabel

Florence

Mabel (right) and friend

Florence

Florence & George
Emma's twins

Florence

Emerson, Joseph and Dad, Alma

Old Hall home, 21st South and 9th West by the Jordan River. Picture taken by Ann Miller after Hall reunion, 1967. Arvid Skog pictured in front. Home had been vacant and partly burned and torn down. There is now a commercial building there.

Ella and Louise at Hall Reunion
Roy, Utah, 1967

Hall Reunion at Roy, Utah, 1967

Hall Reunion at Roy, Utah, 1967

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